Madison Levy was feeling exhilarated and ecstatic, lost in the moment. Her chest was heaving, her wrists bound with rope and her lips quivered as tears ran down her face.

Madison's Sir was watching. He was tall, broad chested, dark skinned, clean shaven, silver eyed and wore a three piece suit with a paisley cravat. He watched Madison with glee.

The climax approached and Madison wailed.

Madison's Sir started clapping and cheering.

The rest of the audience broke out in applause.

The curtains fell and a stage hand rushed to free her.

Madison rubbed her wrists and looked to Mackton Kensley, the tall white young man who was the star of the play.

"You were marvellous, darling." said Mackton as he hugged her and ran a hand through her hair.

Madison smiled at him. "You weren't so bad yourself."

They looked at each other hungrily.

"Curtains up!" cried a stage hand.

Mackton took hold of her right hand with his left then turned to face the audience.

Madison felt another of her co-stars take her left hand.

The curtain rose.

Madison's Sir was still in the audience. He smiled at her and applauded.

Madison grinned and bowed with the rest of the cast.

The curtains fell again.

Bimbos At Dawn
A Scifi Romance Erotica
By
Alexander Gordon Jahans

Madison was in her casual clothes: Trainers, hello kitty socks, denim jeans, a tight Captain Marvel Tshirt and a red hoodie, her long blonde hair cascaded down her back.

Her Sir was waiting when she exited the back of the stage. Well, Madison called him her Sir. He'd been attending the University's productions quite innocently for years, but since Madison had started performing in the productions a year ago she had started to fall hard for him and had even found the courage to introduce herself six months ago so now they were friends.

"Madison, you were fantastic as ever." said the man Madison liked to think of as her Sir.

“I’m glad you enjoyed the show.” said Madison with a grin as she looked at him hungrily.

He hugged her and whispered. “I’m going to the coffee shop in town in thirty minutes. Meet me there.”

He broke off the hug and grinned as he held Madison’s hands. “I hope you understand.”

Madison’s heart skipped a beat and she nodded. “Yeah, I think I do.”

Her Sir gave a nod then strode off.

Madison watched him walk and smiled at the sight of that cute butt in those tight trousers.

Mackton slipped his harm around her waist and kissed her on the lips then smiled at her. “Darling, lets go.”

Madison looked uncertainly at Mackton. “Not tonight. I have to be somewhere.”

Mackton nodded. “Of course.”

Madison thought for a moment then looked to Mackton and said. “Actually lets play dress up, I’ve got the time for that.”

Mackton smirked. “Alright, a quick game of dress up for my darling lady.”

Madison giggled.

They walked off together.

*

Madison took a deep breath then entered the coffee shop. She hoped the heels were worth it, they were hell on cobble stones. Not that the red dress which showed off her back and provided a view of her cleavage was pleasant to wear in the wind chill of Wolverhampton either.

Madison saw her Sir sitting in a quiet cubicle at the back of the coffee shop. As she approached the barista cried. “Madison Levy!”

Madison went to the collection area. “That’s me.”

“One caramel frappuchino with extra chocolate.” said the barista as they handed over the mug.

“Thanks.” said Madison as she accepted the drink graciously then made for the cubicle.

Madison noticed her Sir had a briefcase with him. She smirked and set down her coffee. “Don’t tell me, you’re a talent scout and you want to offer me a contract?”

Her Sir laughed then smiled at her. “Did I order right?”

Madison nodded as she sat down. “You remembered?”

Her Sir nodded then asked. “How’s Mackton?”

Madison's smile faltered for a moment before she said. "He helped me pick this outfit out."

"So you're wearing it special for me then?" asked her Sir with a raised eyebrow.

Madison looked awkward. "If I've misunderstood then I apologise."

"Madison, who do you think I am?" asked her Sir curiously.

Madison looked at him, looked into those inviting silver eyes. "Chase Davenport, retired soldier from Leeds."

He smiled at her enigmatically. "All those things are technically true but what if I told you I didn't come from the Leeds in this universe but the Leeds in a different universe? What if I told you that I didn't serve in the British army, on some middle east jaunt, but instead fought in a war for the sake of all the multiverse while working for an organisation called the Logicios?"

Madison's face fell and she groaned. A conspiracy theorist who was clearly in need of strong medication.

"Madison, what if I had proof? The kind of proof that would forever change your world and how you see me?" asked Chase.

Madison shrugged. She owed him that much, surely. "Convince me."

Chase picked up the briefcase, set it down on the table, unlocked it then spun it to face Madison. "Open it if you want to know the truth."

Madison bit her lip and stared at Chase. Her mind raced through the possibilities of what could be in this case. Drugs? Photos? A body part? A gun? Maybe it was just supposed to release a drug so he could abduct her?

Madison closed her eyes as she imagined opening the case, inhaling noxious gasses then being led to some car, bundled in the back and - Madison smiled then opened the case.

Madison stared at the contents of the case. Looking on the upside it wasn't drugs or any horrifying photos.

"Hi, I'm Riley." said the foot high slender woman in a pink bikini as she sat up inside the case. Riley had shoulder length straight black hair, dark brown eyes and pale skin.

Madison looked up at Chase. "You have my attention."

"Give her a pet if you like. She loves a good pet." said Chase cheerfully.

Riley stood up and stretched. "I'm also very fond of caresses and being flicked."

Madison looked at the tiny woman in the briefcase. "What happened to you?"

Riley giggled. "I was Chase's girlfriend when he got recruited by the Logicios. I was offered the possibility of remaining as his live-in pet and assistant but when I learned I could be shrunk I jumped at the chance."

“And you’ve been my happy little pet all these many long years, haven’t you?” said Chase proudly.

Madison watched as Riley blushed. “Yes, Master.”

Chase watched Madison’s reaction then said. “You can close the case now if you want. She won’t mind. I briefed her on my purpose here today.”

Madison closed the case and looked intrigued. “What is your purpose here today?”

Chase sipped his own coffee and looked away awkwardly. “Madison, it is important to me that you understand I didn’t plan for this. I just like the theatre and I love to watch young talent grow. I don’t - There are lines I don’t cross. I would never ordinarily countenance considering approaching any of you fine young students with intent to be anything more than friends.”

Madison stared at him, her heart pounded in her chest. “But?”

Chase looked to Madison. “My organisation, the Logicios, it was founded by a man, an entity, called the Farsh-nuke. The Farsh-nuke liked submissives, he founded the Logicios in his image, hence my girlfriend becoming my pet. It is a lot more complicated than that but that’s the relevant bit to this discussion. You see he had a best friend called the Bam-Kursh but known more infamously as the Toy Maker.”

Madison raised an eyebrow. “I’m guessing they weren’t called that because they made fetish equipment?”

“No.” said Chase casually as he looked Madison in her big blue eyes. “The Bam-Kursh was called the Toy Maker for their habit of manipulating people into doing their bidding. More infamously they also selected people, seduced them, drugged them, mass produced copies of them in factories and sold those clones as toys to wealthy clients.”

Madison stared at Chase and her jaw fell open.

“I’ll explain properly later, if you like, but the point is that the Farsh-nuke is gone and my organisation disbanded. The only major power left in the multiverse is the Bam-Kursh, but they went to ground and no one knew where they were.” said Chase carefully.

Madison sipped her coffee then nodded thoughtfully. She looked curiously at Chase. “That’s why you stick around here watching our productions? You miss the atmosphere created by so many young people? It reminds you of your time with the Logicios?”

Chase nodded then said earnestly. “Madison, I would never take advantage of anyone. I am older than your entire universe, I have taken part in three different wars and watched everything I love, apart from dear Riley, fall apart before my eyes. I know it would be inappropriate to see you as anything more than friends and I try to keep a respectful distance but, yes, it reminds me of home.”

Madison smiled at Chase then reached out and squeezed his arm compassionately. “I’m glad we can help.”

Chase looked at Madison’s hand on his arm then closed his eyes. “There was a very popular toy that the Bam-Kursh sold. Her name was Lisa Watkins and she was blonde, sweet and wanted to be an architect, though the toys were always more than happy to be used however their owners desired.”

Madison looked curiously at Chase but she said nothing.

“Today I saw a Lisa...” said Chase.

*

Three hours earlier.

Chase walked into a quiet bar and made to order a drink.

The bar tender poured him a pint.

Chase paid him then he heard giggling and strode through the bar curiously.

A flash of golden locks, a cute bottom in a pink skirt.

Chase walked over. Her tits was small beneath her tight croptop and she smiled as she laughed with a couple of old women.

Chase set down his drink. “Well, hello, gorgeous.”

*

“That was your pick up line?” asked Madison dryly. “Why not ask if it hurt when she fell from heaven?”

“She’s a toy girl.” said Chase pointedly. “If you cut her head off she considers that foreplay.”

Madison’s eyes widened. “Well don’t go cutting my head off will you?”

Chase looked curiously at her then said carefully. “So, Lisa...”

*

The short slender blonde looked up at Chase. “Hi.”

“Give me a kiss, you cute little thing.” said Chase with a smirk.

“Yes, Sir.” said the blonde with a giggle as she got to her feet then embraced Chase.

A door slammed shut.

Chase put his lips to the blonde girl’s and slipped his tongue inside her mouth as her tongue explored his own mouth. He squeezed her buttocks and she squeezed his large biceps.

Chase broke off the kiss then smiled at her as he ran a hand through her blonde hair. “Say, beautiful, where’s your owner?”

“Right behind you.” said the girl cheerfully.

*

“Take a wild guess who her owner was?” asked Chase bitterly. He sipped his coffee.

Madison stared at him. “The Toy Maker themself?”

Chase nodded.

*

The tall person looked like a Victorian adventuress in a petticoat and ballgown. They tapped their feet irritably.

Chase smiled awkwardly at them. “Hello, you’re a Logicio, right?”

They shook their head. “I’m the Bam-Kursh and that is the love of my life.”

*

“So you tried to de-escalate the situation and make amends which is why you arranged to meet me?” asked Madison curiously.

“Not exactly...” said Chase awkwardly.

*

“Where the fuck were you!?” cried Chase angrily. “The Farsh-nuke was held captive by nazis who threatened the entire Multiverse! Where the fuck were you!”

*

“I’m sorry - “ said Madison as she held up a hand apologetically. “Did you just say nazis threatened the multiverse?”

“That was the last war I was involved with. I was against the nazis.” said Chase bluntly.

Madison nodded. “Fighting nazis is good. Carry on.”

*

The Bam-Kursh glared at Chase and their nostrils flared.

The blonde threw herself before Chase. “Mistress, he’s upset but he doesn’t mean anything. Let him go.”

“Like hell I don’t mean anything!” cried Chase furiously. “You are his best friend in the whole multiverse and you let him down! You let the multiverse down! You fought for the United Civilisations of the Multiverse, well where the fuck were you when nazis opened concentration camps on your worlds!?”

The Bam-Kursh closed their eyes then looked away

The blonde rushed to the Bam-Kursh’s side and hugged them. “Mistress, it’s alright, I know you

meant well..."

The Bam-Kursh took hold of the blonde's chin and kissed her tenderly. They pulled back and smiled at the blonde. "Lisa, I love you but you need to go back to your seat and stay put or I will turn you off."

"Mistress, I just want to help..." said Lisa earnestly.

"I know, little toy, but I have to do this myself. Please be good for me." said the Bam-Kursh gently.

Lisa nodded then went back to sit at her table.

"Good girl." said the Bam-Kursh with a smile then they looked to Chase and there was thunder in their eyes.

Chase clenched his fists.

"Where was I?" asked the Bam-Kursh with quiet fury. "I was mourning my best friend, one of my girlfriends and my entire trade empire."

"The Farsh-nuke needed you, your people needed you, we needed you." insisted Chase pointedly.

The Bam-Kursh closed their eyes for a moment, took a few deep breaths then they said desperately. "Don't you think I know that? Don't you think I heard the screams and desperate cries for help? Damnit, I was a wreck..."

Chase regarded the Bam-Kursh for a moment then said coldly. "You think I wasn't? Billions of former Logicios who had just watched their empire collapse in bloody civil war stepped up to the plate to fight the nazis."

The Bam-Kursh laughed bitterly. "I'm not a hero and I have never claimed to be a hero so don't judge me for not being one. My work for the United Civilisations was just good business."

"Tough shit." said Chase derisively. "You could have still tried to help? Even just evacuating refugees?"

The Bam-Kursh fell silent.

*

Madison stared at Chase. "Do you think maybe you went a bit too far?"

Chase looked away.

*

The Bam-Kursh reopened their eyes and there was steel there. "You're a Logicio and you like submissive blondes, so lets see if you have what it takes to go toe to toe with me."

"You want a duel?" asked Chase incredulously.

The Bam-Kursh chuckled wickedly and shook their head. "I propose a test of your skills at

seduction. At dawn tomorrow in the town square we each bring a bimbo. I'll bring Lisa and you bring your own bimbo. If they match up to Lisa I'll concede your point but if you fail I will know that you have no fucking idea what the hell you are talking about."

*

Chase coughed and looked to Madison. "So I arranged to meet you."

Madison was silent for a moment.

Chase swallowed nervously.

Finally Madison said. "Bimbo is a completely crass and sexist term. It is a joke about how stupid women are and plays into the eugenics idea that some people are biologically superior to others."

Chase nodded awkwardly. "I did not decide the terms."

Madison looked pointedly at Chase. "You heard bimbo and you thought of me?"

Chase hung his head in shame.

Madison sounded indignant. "I am an actress and a singer and make comics." 'And write so much gay fanfic.' she did not add.

"You're right." said Chase bluntly as he looked to Madison. "I entirely apologise. I just don't want to let the Bam-Kursh think they are right."

Madison snorted. "Oh, that makes it so much better? You're insulting and degrading me so you can prove a point to your enemies?"

Chase closed his eyes and sighed. "If you want to leave, I won't blame you. I'll just take my ship and go. Never see you again."

Madison looked sadly at him. "I have a better idea. Take me."

Chase looked up at Madison. "What?"

"Chase, I've been fantasising about you for a year and I am a subby kinkster. If you want me, you can have me. I did not walk through the cold of Wolverhampton in this dress by chance." said Madison with a smile.

Chase looked incredulous. "Miss Levy, are you trying to seduce me?"

Madison giggled. "Have been for the last six months but thanks for finally noticing."

Chase went wide eyed. "Madison, this isn't right."

"I'm twenty two, you're not related to me, you're not my teacher or anyone with any kind of power over me." said Madison pointedly.

Chase glared at her. "Madison, you are a university student and I am a veteran of three different wars and older than your universe."

Madison smirked. “Well, who doesn’t love an age difference?”

“Madison, you’re like a daughter to me, it’s weird.” said Chase bluntly.

Madison grinned. “Kinky, I’m down.”

Chase stared at her.

Madison opened the case and spun it round to face Chase. “Tell me how keeping your girlfriend as a shrunken pet is any less weird than engaging in safe, sane and consensual sex with an adult?”

Chase looked curiously at Madison. Madison had big blue eyes, pearly white American teeth, a cute button nose, gorgeous golden locks, large breasts, a thin waist, a sweet little bum, delightful legs and feet that could make a man develop a fetish.

Madison smiled at Chase.

Chase closed the brief case. “Do you want to see my spaceship?”

Madison grinned. “Oh, definitely.”

*

Madison followed Chase out to the car park and expected to see a flying saucer or at least an incongruous phone box. Chase carried the briefcase containing Riley casually.

Chase pulled out a set of keys and pressed a button.

A battered green Volvo people carrier flashed its tail lights.

“So, we’re driving to your spaceship then?” asked Madison curiously. “What? Is it parked in the woods?”

“This is my spaceship, saw me through three different wars.” said Chase proudly as he opened the boot.

Madison crouched and peered inside. Three pairs of seats, 6 seat belts and a rear view mirror greeted her. She looked at him. “Chase, it’s just a car. A big car, a nice car, but a car.”

Chase caught her eye and said firmly. “Get in.”

Madison’s heart started racing. She looked to Chase, half nervous, half excited. “Are you actually abducting me right now?”

Chase gave her a withering look then climbed inside the boot.

Madison watched as his foot crossed the threshold and Chase vanished. She laughed. “Of course, it’s a disguise. Probably holograms or something.” She climbed inside the boot.

A moment later Madison was standing inside a vast hangar bay with several ships docked.

“What are they?” asked Madison.

“This was a warship, Madison, those are support vehicles.” said Chase casually then he looked about her. “Do you believe me now?”

Madison noticed that there was a door the size and shape of the car boot of the Volvo standing open beside them. “Yeah, Chase, I believe you.”

Chase pressed a button on his keys and the boot closed.

“Where do we go now?” asked Madison curiously.

“Well, I need to drive the ship to my house so lets head to the Command Deck.” said Chase casually.

Madison let out out a squeak of astonishment. “Command Deck?”

“Yeah...” said Chase with half a smile as he regarded Madison. “Normally I just get in the driver’s side but this is much more impressive and I thought you might appreciate a chance to experience Displacement.”

“Displacement?” asked Madison then she caught herself. “Damnit, now I’m starting to sound like a bimbo.”

Chase chuckled. “Relax, it’s just culture shock. I was the same way when I was inducted into the Logicios.” He pulled out his phone, opened an app on his home screen then scrolled to select a target. “Hold onto me, Madison. This is going to be an experience.”

Madison did not try to think of anything witty. She just hugged Chase from behind.

Chase looked up from his phone and sighed.

Madison smirked. “You can feel my boobs, can’t you?”

Chase groaned then pressed a button on his phone.

Madison felt electricity in the air. It seemed to chill about her as a green light glowed about her and Chase. It rose in intensity until Madison had to close her eyes and all she could see was green. She felt a knot in her stomach as though she was free falling then the light dimmed and she reopened her eyes. She felt unsteady on her legs and clung onto Chase. “What just happened?”

“Localised wormhole. We both fell a millimetre from one position in spacetime to another. In this case from the hangar bay to the Command Deck.” explained Chase casually.

Madison let go of Chase and tried to walk past him but stumbled.

Chase grabbed hold of her arms and steadied her. “Easy, girl, experiencing reality warp around you the first time is going to do a number on your senses. Let me support you.”

Madison looked curiously at Chase. “If you see me as your daughter, would you like me to call you ‘Daddy’?”

Chase glared at her.

Madison smiled innocently. “Well, if you do want to formally adopt me, I’m up for it.”

Chase put his tongue in his cheek then glanced down at her large breasts.

Madison smiled mischievously. “Yes, Mackton’s very fond of my breasts too, Daddy.”

Chase closed his eyes and let go of Madison.

Madison giggled then looked about the Command Deck. There had to be workstations for at least nine different people arrayed about a central viewscreen that was so large. Situated opposite it were three chairs with the center one most prominent.

Madison eagerly approached the central chair and got comfy. “You know I’ve always wanted to play a starship captain...” She looked at the viewscreen, composed herself and suddenly looked ten years older as she barked authoritatively. “Mr Surak, engage hyperdrive and take us to speed standard by ten!” She looked to a different work station. “Chekov, I want those shields up on the double!” A different work station. “Commander Bae, fire the quantum torpedos. Five rounds, rapid.” Madison devolved into a fit of giggles and looked as young as she ever did.

Chase quietly leaned on the workstation behind the Captain’s chair and clutched at his head as he let out a gasp.

Madison looked to him curiously.

“Lyka Tsonay monitored the engines. Gathrick Henderson did shields.-” Chase took a deep breath then said. “My best friend Bill Fratters worked munitions.”

Madison rose from the chair. “Wait, this ship was crewed?”

Chase nodded. “About three thousand normally.”

Madison stared at him. “And it’s just you left?”

Chase walked past Madison to the Captain’s chair and avoided her gaze. “Some left me, some defected, some caught escape pods and were never seen again.” Chase slumped into the Captain’s chair. “Most died.”

Madison stared at him then looked about the ship, at each of the workstations. As she walk through the Command Deck she felt a change on the texture of the workstation she had been idly brushing her hand against. She looked down. Someone had carved something into the desk. It was a love heart and inside were the initials SR and AM.

Madison looked to Chase.

Chase’s eyes were closed and he lay back.

Madison noticed that the viewscreen had come to life and seemed to be showing a blown up representation of the view outside the windscreen of the Volvo. The car was driving through Wolverhampton and had stopped at traffic lights.

“Three wars.” muttered Madison. “Three wars and a crew of three thousand, now nearly all dead, and you’re all on your own when someone who could have made a difference picks a fight?” Madison frowned.

Chase drove in silence for a bit.

Madison quietly came to sit beside him.

Chase opened his eyes and took a deep breath. “Okay, we’re parked.” He noticed Madison was sitting silently beside him. “Are you okay?”

Madison looked carefully at Chase then said. “Make a bimbo of me.”

Chase looked curiously at her.

“Chase, I get it now. I understand your anger. Your crew died. A lot of people you cared about died, in wars I know nothing about. Now this Bam-Kursh, this former enemy who should have stood with you against the nazis is refusing to admit they fucked up. You need to beat them. You need to beat the Toy Maker on their own terms.” said Madison earnestly. “You need to make me into your perfect little bimbo and I’m okay with that. I want you to succeed.”

Chase got to his feet then looked down at Madison. “Do you really fancy me?”

Madison nodded then shrugged. “You’re a very handsome man and I have such a crush on you.”

“And you want to be dominated?” asked Chase.

“Well, yeah, very much so.” said Madison awkwardly.

Chase closed his eyes then fetched his briefcase. “I need to put Riley back in her cage, you’re welcome to join me.”

“Yes, Daddy.” said Madison as she got to her feet.

Chase rolled his eyes then made for a door to the right at the back of the Command Deck.

Madison followed him.

Chase opened the door and stepped out into drizzly Wolverhampton.

Madison followed then wrinkled her nose. “Wolverhampton is not the place to dress like a slut.”

“Well, I think it suits you.” said Chase as he made for the door of a large house.

Madison shut the Volvo’s door.

Chase pressed a button on his key fob and the volvo’s tail lights flashed, then he pulled out a different set of keys and unlocked the front door of the house and entered.

Madison followed. They were in a short hallway.

“Make yourself at home. Riley’s cage is just up in my bedroom so I won’t be a moment.” said

Chase as he made for a set of stairs.

Madison tried a door and found a large living room, sofas and armchairs arranged opposite a huge TV. She entered and settled down on one of the sofas. She looked about the place and smiled. She could live here quite happily.

Chase entered the living room without the briefcase and noticed Madison sitting quietly on the sofa. The sweet big titted actress who wanted to be his bimbo and fancied the hell out of him. He closed his eyes.

Madison noticed him and called. “Hey, Daddy.”

Chase snorted. “Exactly...” He strode over and sat down beside the girl.

“So is Riley all tucked up in bed now?” asked Madison curiously.

Chase shook his head. “She’s got a computer inside her cage to watch shows on and plays video games.”

Madison smirked. “Well, I’m glad your little pet has so much fun.”

Chase looked seriously at Madison. “I love her and I have taken care of her all these many years because she matters to me. Her friendship and love matters to me.”

Madison smiled at Chase.

Chase smiled at Madison.

Madison’s tongue slid out to quickly moisten her lips then she asked. “So how are you going to make me a bimbo?”

Chase smirked as he looked at Madison’s eager little face. “Well, first I undress you then I suck on your titties and ride your bottom until you acknowledge that I am your lord and Master.”

Madison blushed and lightly smacked him on the chest. “You’re teasing me.”

Chase nodded then smiled at her. “Yes, I am.”

Madison giggled then looked away. “If you see me as your daughter why would you even say anything like that?”

“Maybe I’m reconsidering what kind of relationship I want to have with you.” said Chase then he got to his feet and walked off.

Madison followed him, her heart pounding. “Excuse me?”

“My people ran an empire off the exploitation of submissive women. I couldn’t become a Logicio without learning the dark arts of seduction and manipulation.” said Chase as he strode down the corridor.

“Which would explain why I am utterly obsessed with being ridden by you, Daddy.” said Madison playfully.

“Which would explain why I am very reluctant to say yes to your advances despite -” Chase caught himself.

“Despite?” asked Madison curiously.

Chase strode on, ignoring her.

Madison smirked then said innocently. “Daddy, what does my vagina do, can you show me?”

Chase turned on Madison and glared at her.

Madison panted as the tall black man loomed over her. “Daddy, please...” Madison twirled a finger through her golden hair playfully. “Daddy, I need you to show me.”

Chase’s jaw dropped.

Madison smirked. “Daddy, please?”

Chase sighed then gave Madison a withering look. “My dear lady, you know damned well what your vagina does because Mackton has been riding it the last three weeks.”

Madison grinned. “Jealous, Daddy?”

Chase smirked. “Not really, white boys aren’t my type.”

Chase turned and strode off.

Madison stared after him. “Damn.”

Chase called back. “Madison, are you ready to become a bimbo?”

“Yes, Daddy.” said Madison eagerly as she trotted after him in her heels.

Madison entered what looked a laboratory from the science department at the university. There was a bunsen burner set up and a beaker over the flame.

Chase urged Madison into a chair. “Madison, I’m going to turn you into a toy girl like Lisa.”

“Will I be mass produced and sold on the market?” asked Madison curiously.

“Not if I can help it.” said Chase bluntly.

Madison smiled. “So what is going to happen to me?”

“You are going to receive a series of injections with the upshot that you have a healing factor, your mind can be turned on or off and you will lose all but the vaguest memories of who you are and how you came to be turned into a toy, though you will retain your knowledge of languages.” said Chase as he stepped away from her and prepared the first injection

Madison laughed bitterly. “Because this is so much better than just fucking me and spanking me for being a naughty little sub?”

“I’ll give your memories back to you after the competition tomorrow and everything will go back to normal.” said Chase reassuringly.

“Except I’ll know that you have a spaceship and a remote to turn off my brain.” said Madison dryly.

“I can’t turn off your brain, only your mind, and you’ll be completely without harm during that time.” said Chase pointedly then he grabbed hold of her right arm. “If you don’t want to do this, say now. It’s about to be too late.”

Madison smiled then said. “As god is my witness, I, Madison Marilyn Levy, do hereby express enthusiastic consent to be turned into a bimbo toygirl in the care of Chase Davenport.”

Chase smirked then injected Madison.

“What does it feel like, losing your memories?” asked Madison.

Chase let go then went to fetch another syringe. “I don’t know. You’ll have to tell me.”

Madison nodded then asked. “Where am I sleeping tonight?”

“On the sofa, I’m not going to take advantage of you.” said Chase bluntly.

Madison scowled. “I want you to take advantage of me. I want that big black cock inside me.”

Chase took hold of her arm then injected her again. “I’ll pretend I didn’t hear that.”

Madison scowled. “Sorry, you’re just also very muscley and I love your arms and chest and the feel of hugging you.”

Chase went to fetch another syringe.

“How many injections am I going to get?” asked Madison curiously.

“Six.” said Chase casually. “Now, be silent and this will pass faster.”

“Yes, Daddy.” said Madison with a sigh.

Chase finished the rest of the injections then took hold of Madison’s shoulders and said. “We are going to the living room and you are going to sit down beside me while those injections take effect.”

Madison smiled. “I like that you’re taking control.”

“Oh, sweetie, I’m going to assume complete control very shortly.” said Chase with a smirk.

Madison giggled. “I’m going to be your toy girl. I think I like that.”

They headed into the kitchen and settled onto the sofa.

Chase put on the TV and selected a gardening programme.

Madison snuggled up beside him. “I do like flowers.”

Chase smiled as he looked down at Madison. “I’m very fond of trees myself.”

Madison giggled. “From tiny acorns mighty oaks do grow.”

“That they do.” said Chase as he reached his right arm around Madison. “That they do.”

Madison drifted slowly off to sleep as she watched the gardening programme.

*

Madison was woken by a hand on her shoulder. She opened her eyes and saw Chase. She smiled. “Hi, I know you don’t I? I trust you.”

“Yes, Madison, you’re my little toy.” said Chase with a smile then he kissed her on the forehead. “I am your Master and you will obey me because you are a good girl.”

Madison grinned at the clarity this bought her. “Yes, that’s right. I am.”

“Now, go shower Madison and I’ll have clothes left out for you here.” said Chase sweetly.

“Yes, Master.” said Madison happily as she got to her feet.

Chase smiled as he watched Madison trot off to the shower. “Good little bimbo.” He caught himself and scowled. “I need coffee.”

*

Madison stepped out of the shower and found a set of green lacy underwear on the sofa she’d woken up on and a short red skirt, a red cut off top and red crystal high heels.

*

Chase hid upstairs in his bedroom as he drank a black coffee.

Riley approached the bars of her cage. “Master, why haven’t you fucked that girl yet?”

Chase scowled. “It wouldn’t be right. She’s so young.”

Riley stared at him. “Master, I hate to break it to you but the age difference would be just as ridiculous if she was pushing a hundred. She’s an adult and she wants you. Fuck the girl and claim her as your rightful property.”

Chase glared at Riley over his coffee. “And what would you know about it, hmm?”

Riley waltzed backwards and spread her arms out wide as she gestured to the hamster cage she lived in. “Seriously? You think I don’t know what it means to be a submissive girl who is in love with you and wants to be your pet? Fucking seriously?”

Chase swallowed nervously then sipped his coffee.

Riley closed her eyes then fell against the bars of her cage. “I’m being stupid, aren’t I? This isn’t about how young she is, or about her calling you ‘Daddy’. This is about you not wanting to take on responsibility for another person in case they die under your command again.”

Chase dropped his coffee mug in shock and the hot coffee spilled everywhere.

“Oh, Master...” said Riley sadly. “You need to get help.”

Chase laughed. “Who the fuck can I turn to who would even begin to know what I am going through? To lose everything you’ve fought for and watch your empire turn to dust? To feel the guilt of still being alive when your best friends are dead?”

Riley sighed. “Master, I’m just your pet. I can’t solve your problems for you.”

Chase looked thoughtful then he approached the cage. “Well, thank you for trying to help, girl.”

“I love you.” said Riley sweetly as she stood up and looked at Chase.

Chase smiled. “Maybe I should find you a little playmate?”

Riley stared at Chase. “Are you serious? I’d love a friend to share my cage.”

Chase nodded. “I’ll see what I can do.”

“Oh, thank you!” cried Riley excitedly. “I’ll behave so well and I’ll do whatever you ask.”

Chase smiled at Riley. “You don’t need to do anything for me, you’re my special little girl.”

“Master!” called Madison from the living room.

*

Chase ran downstairs and into the living room.

Madison stood in her red crystal heels, red skirt and red cut off top examining herself in the mirror.

“You’re gorgeous.” said Chase as he approached.

“Thank you, Master.” said Madison happily. “My breasts are magnificent aren’t they? I kind of want to suck them.” She turned to look at Chase. “Master, would you like to suck my nipples? I’m really eager to experience what that’d feel like.”

Chase smirked. “Maybe later. Why did you scream for me?”

Madison smiled at him. “I missed you and I want a fuck.”

Chase stared at Madison. “Sweetie, you’re my toy and you can’t consent so you can’t be fucked by anyone.”

Madison blushed and looked to the floor. “I’m sorry, Master, I just feel so empty and I want you inside me.”

“Well, let that frustration burn, dear Madison, you exist for my enjoyment and I say no fucking for you.” said Chase gently.

Madison scowled. “Yes, Master.”

“Now, little toy, we are going to go for a walk. Stick close and remain silent unless spoken to.” said Chase sweetly as he took her left hand in his right.

“Yes, Master.” said Madison obediently.

*

Chase parked up the Volvo and Madison followed him out obediently.

The Bam-Kursh stood at one end of the town square with Lisa.

Lisa smiled when Chase arrived.

The Bam-Kursh sneered. “So this is the strumpet you’ve bought to compete against my beloved Lisa?”

Chase grinned and clasped his hands behind his back as he said proudly. “This is Madison Levy, the best bimbo in Wolverhampton.”

The Bam-Kursh strode out to the centre of the square.

Chase leaned over to Madison and whispered in her ear. “Stay until I call your name and give you an order, girl.”

“Yes, Master.” said Madison obediently.

Chase walked toward the center of the square.

The Bam-Kursh gave a nod when Chase met up with them. “I must admit I am surprised you found anyone. I’m almost impressed.”

Chase was stony faced. “You’re not what you once were, Bam-Kursh. Your advantage is not so great.”

“Lets call our bimbos to heel then we can appraise them.” said the Bam-Kursh as they ignored his remark.

Chase gave a nod. “Why not?”

The Bam-Kursh whistled.

Lisa started walking to their side.

Chase called. “Madison, come to me.”

Madison started walking to his side.

The Bam-Kursh watched Madison approach and gave a nod.

Chase smiled as Lisa approached.

Madison came to Chase's side.

Lisa came to the Bam-Kursh's side.

Chase laid a protective hand on Madison's shoulder.

The Bam-Kursh laid a protective hand on Lisa's shoulder.

"I'm glad you came." said Lisa cheerfully. "This girl is very cute, I congratulate you."

Chase grinned and looked pointedly at the Bam-Kursh.

The Bam-Kursh scowled and rolled her eyes. "Lisa, kindly behave and don't cheat for him."

Lisa looked pointedly at the Bam-Kursh. "I thought this was a test of who has the best and most submissive bimbo? Clearly if you were winning I wouldn't be saying anything?"

The Bam-Kursh's face fell.

Chase smirked.

Madison smiled happily and looked curiously at these new people but said nothing.

Lisa looked to the Bam-Kursh and fluttered her eyelashes. "Love you..."

The Bam-Kursh glared at her.

"So what do you think of Madison?" asked Chase curiously.

The Bam-Kursh looked to Madison curiously and circled the young woman. "How old is she?"

"Twenty two." said Chase.

The Bam-Kursh nodded. "Nice hair, pretty eyes, good teeth, nice facial structure. Very well proportioned and delightfully petite." The Bam-Kursh's eyes lingered on Madison's breasts.

Lisa looked to the floor and blushed.

The Bam-Kursh looked to Lisa and said gently. "I love your breasts, darling."

"Yes, but they're not as big as hers are they?" said Lisa irritably.

"Lisa, you have lovely breasts." said Chase reassuringly.

"See, its in his best interests that he say your breasts are worse but he agrees you have lovely breasts." said the Bam-Kursh meaningfully.

Lisa looked up at Chase hopefully. "Really?"

“Honestly, they’re delightful.” said Chase sweetly.

Lisa smiled at him then blushed.

The Bam-Kursh smiled at Chase then asked. “Have you fucked her yet?”

Chase stared at the Bam-Kursh.

The Bam-Kursh looked to Lisa. “Me and my toy have a very active sex life. Toys are able to consent and seek out sexual pleasure for themselves.”

Chase closed his eyes.

Madison looked playfully at Chase. “Master, how does my vagina work, would you show me?”

Chase closed his eyes.

*

The Last War

Chase was captaining his ship as it was under heavy fire against the Raspberry Reich. A torpedo exploded and caught the Command Deck.

The Bill Fratters lay dead.

Chase called out to a young officer who had just relayed an order from engineering. Barely in his twenties. Chase didn’t get his name but found out he was one Isaac Abrahms after the fact. “Take the Munitions Workstation!”

The young man ran to the workstation.

“Shields falling, Captain!”

Chase cried. “Broadside across the bow, now!”

The young man put up his hands. “Captain, I don’t know how my station works. Would you show me?”

“What!? No!” cried Chase incredulously. “Just shoot the damned nazis!”

“Captain, I don’t know what to do!” wailed the young man. “Please show me!”

Chase screamed in frustration. “Oh, for fu-”

Three missiles exploded across the Command Deck and support beams came down.

Chase saw the young man lay dead, his face half exploded.

*

Chase reopened his eyes. “Madison, I’ll show you how that works later.”

“Thank you, Master.” said Madison eagerly.

Chase looked to the Bam-Kursh then asked. “What the fuck are we doing?”

“Comparing bimbos?” asked the Bam-Kursh. “I thought that was quite clear.”

Chase shook his head. “We’re both veterans of horrific warfare. We’ve both seen hell the likes of which almost nobody else can comprehend. Why are we on opposite sides?”

“We’re on opposite sides because the Farsh-nuke wanted the Logicios destroyed.” said the Bam-Kursh bluntly.

Chase nodded. “And the war between the Logicios and the United Civilisations destroyed your trade empire?”

The Bam-Kursh nodded then they regarded Chase carefully. “It hurts doesn’t it? Losing everything?”

“But we’re not alone are we? We each have one loyal submissive left.” said Chase bluntly.

“I guess you’re right.” said the Bam-Kursh thoughtfully. “Do you want to get coffee sometime?”

Chase smiled. “I’d like that but first I need to get my bimbo to bed.”

The Bam-Kursh smiled at Chase. “Of course. Such a delightful girl deserves to be rewarded.”

Chase grinned then looked to Madison. Little bimbo looked cute and fuckable. “Little toy, lets get you home. Follow me.”

“Yes, Master.” said Madison obediently.

*

Madison followed Chase inside the Command Deck.

Chase got in the Captain’s chair and closed his eyes.

Madison stood patiently as she waited for new orders.

Chase opened his eyes then rose from the Captain’s chair. He backed away from the chair then gestured to it. “Madison, sit in the chair and close your eyes.”

“Yes, Master.” said Madison obediently as she sat down in the chair.

Chase watched her close her eyes then called. “Computer, activate program: Madison 1.”

Madison stirred as she lay in the chair.

Chase smiled down at her then he looked to the viewscreen. “Computer, activate program Chrissie 1.”

The viewscreen filled with a profile shot of a beautiful white woman with curly chestnut brown hair in a formal grey suit. Details on the screen gave her name as Christina Morrigan Murphy Former Member of the Sylph Liberation Front and later the Freedom Collective. A weresylph with over 3 million confirmed kills. She working in LA.

“Who is she?” asked Madison curiously.

“A ghost.” said Chase as he turned from the screen to face Madison. “A reminder of a life I no longer lead.”

Madison nodded then she rose from the Captain’s chair. “I heard what you said back there. I think you did the right thing.”

Chase nodded then he looked carefully at Madison. “Do you actually want to have a relationship with me? Do you actually want me to dominate you and fuck you?”

Madison snorted. “How many times do I need to say yes?”

Chase stepped close to Madison. He reached his left hand to her waist and ran his right hand through her hair as he looked lovingly into her big blue eyes. “Madison, I think you are beautiful, adorable and incredibly sweet.” He kissed Madison on the forehead.

Madison closed her eyes and sighed. “You got my hopes up there for a mo -”

Chase kissed her on the lips.

Madison kissed back.

They explored each others mouths then Chase pulled back and licked his lips as looked meaningfully at her. “My little bimbo.”

Madison giggled and blushed.

“Call me Daddy.” said Chase sweetly.

Madison looked up at Chase. “I thought you hated that term?”

Chase snorted. “Madison, I’m older than your entire universe, all that matters is that you are capable of consenting as an adult.”

Madison grinned. “Well, I very much am.”

“There is just one thing...” said Chase as he let go of Madison and backed to the Captain’s Chair. “I am not a home wrecker and I don’t want to make a cuckold of anyone without their consent. I am dropping you off at Mackton’s house with a purse of money and you are going to talk to him about your future together. You need to decide who you want, Madison.”

Madison nodded. “Alright but give me your home address as well so I can find you.”

Chase smiled at Madison as he sat down in the chair. “Sure. Now let me concentrate.”

“Yes, Daddy.” said Madison with a smirk.

Chase laughed then shut his eyes.

Madison watched as the screen switched to the exterior view and she sat down in the chair to his right.

*

Mackton opened the door to see Madison in her heels, skirt and cut off top. “Good grief, Darling, you must be freezing.”

Madison smiled. “Actually, I don’t feel the cold so much.” She held up her purse. “Let me buy you coffee.”

“I could go for coffee right now, sure.” said Mackton. “Just let me get my coat and shoes.”

Madison nodded.

“So how was your night!?” called Mackton from inside the flat.

“Very interesting!” called Madison gleefully.

“You’ll have to tell me all about it.” said Mackton when he emerged in trainers and a large jacket.

“Oh, I intend to.” said Madison cheerfully. “I do insist on getting you that coffee first though.”

“Fine by me.” said Mackton.

*

Chase walked into the dive bar and the Bam-Kursh stood up to greet him. Chase approached the table, set down his pint then hugged the Bam-Kursh.

The Bam-Kursh patted his back then whispered. “Hope the bimbo’s back is good and sore...”

Chase chuckled and they broke off the hug then sat down.

The Bam-Kursh said. “It is my privilege to introduce you to Hyacinth and Anastasia. They worked as Valkyries during the Great Septagonoid War.”

“Pleasure to meet you.” said Chase as he shook the hands of the two old women he’d seen with Lisa before.

“We’ve got our own little support group for veterans.” said Hyacinth.

Anastasia nodded. “That kind of war doesn’t really leave you.”

The toilet door opened then Lisa screamed and ran over to hug Chase. “You came. Oh, Master, I’m so glad you came.”

The Bam-Kursh chuckled. “Little slut’s been fantasising about your cock.”

Lisa blushed and smirked.

“How rude.” said Chase with a smirk.

The Bam-Kursh smirked. “I think she deserves a good spanking.” They winked at Chase.

Chase laughed then patted his lap. “Come on, girl, come get your punishment.”

Lisa giggled then obediently complied.

Anastasia gladly accepted Lisa’s legs across her lap.

Chase pulled back Lisa’s skirt then rested his hand on her buttocks. “I think I’m going to enjoy this group.”

The Bam-Kursh chuckled then said. “The safeword is Shed.”

Chase nodded then looked to Lisa. “What is the safeword?”

“Shed. The safeword is shed.” said Lisa obediently.

“Good girl.” said Chase then he started spanking her.

*

Mackton sipped his coffee then stared at Madison. “Chase Davenport wants a relationship with you?”

“Yes.” said Madison with a nod.

Mackton stared into space. “And last night you were with him?”

“Nothing happened. He just wanted my help on a perfectly innocent project, I confessed I fancied the fuck out of him and he confessed he felt similarly but would never act on it unless I wanted it.” explained Madison carefully.

“And you...” Mackton’s throat dried so he sipped more of his coffee. “You want to pursue a relationship with him?”

Madison nodded.

Mackton nodded then took several deep breaths. “So you’re dumping me?”

“Not necessarily.” said Madison carefully as she took hold of Mackton’s hand. “I do care so much about you, Mackton, and I love the fun we have together. I don’t want it to end.”

Mackton stared at Madison then muttered. “Perhaps I should have gotten something stronger to drink.”

Madison smirked. “Just hear me out.”

Mackton bit his lip but nodded.

*

“Closing time!” called the bartender.

“You heard the man!” called the Bam-Kursh as they got up.

Lisa rose from Chase’s lap and pulled up her panties then filed into the aisle.

Chase rose from his seat then approached the Bam-Kursh. “Look, I know what I am about to ask is big but can I ask a favour?”

The Bam-Kursh nodded. “Of course.”

*

Chase exited the Volvo and saw Madison and Mackton sitting on the doormat outside his house with a box of pizza that was half eaten.

Chase took a moment to process what he was seeing.

Mackton set down a half eaten slice of pizza then wiped his fingers on his shirt.

Madison smiled as she looked up at Chase. “Hello, Daddy, want some pizza?”

Chase looked back to the Volvo and clicked his teeth.

Mackton got to his feet. “Mr Davenport, Sir, Madison told me what happened between you last night?”

“Did she now?” asked Chase curiously as she glared at Madison.

Madison closed the pizza box then, holding it in her hands, she got up. “In a manner of speaking, yes.”

“You want to pursue a relationship with my girlfriend is that correct?” asked Mackton. He was trying to be brave but the young man was shaking like a leaf.

Chase tried to make himself small and disarming. “I don’t want to get between anyone. If you two want nothing to do with me, I won’t blame you.”

Mackton looked to Madison.

Madison shook her head.

Mackton looked to Chase. “Madison and I have talked it over. I don’t want to lose her and she doesn’t want to lose me either but she needs you.”

“What are you saying?” asked Chase gently.

Mackton shrugged. “What I’m saying is I don’t mind sharing her if you’ll let me.”

Chase smirked. “Alright.”

Madison hugged Mackton from behind then kissed him on the cheek.

Mackton closed his eyes then said. “I’d also quite like to watch, if I may?”

“How old are you again?” asked Chase bluntly.

“Twenty three, Sir.” said Mackton.

Chase nodded then said gently. “Alright, but understand that this will be our first time together and this is about us, not you. We will talk and you may listen but you will not interrupt, no matter how confused you may be.”

“Yes, Sir. Thank you, Sir.” said Mackton.

“Good boy.” said Chase then he moved to the front door and went to unlock it. “Mackton, take the pizza then put it on the side in the kitchen. Wait for us in the living room.”

“Yes, Sir.” said Mackton as he took the pizza from Madison.

“On you go then.” said Chase as he pushed open the door.

Mackton gave a nod as he passed.

“I rather like that man.” said Chase cheerfully.

Madison smirked as she embraced Chase. “You’re going to make him a cuckold.”

“Yes, I am.” said Chase before he kissed Madison tenderly on the lips. “And you are going to get blacked my little slutty bimbo.”

Madison giggled. “Show me how my pussy works, Daddy.”

Chase burst out laughing then entered the house.

Madison followed him inside.

Chase grabbed Madison by her wrists suddenly then pinned her back against the wall. “Madison, I’m going to bind you, I am going to smack your sweet little behind and then I am going to fuck you good and hard while your boyfriend watches.”

Madison panted. “Yes, Daddy.”

Chase kissed her tenderly on the lips then smiled at her. “Just so long as you understand what’s going to happen.”

Madison grinned. “I have dreamed about this for so long.”

“I’m glad I’m making you happy.” said Chase then he released her. “Go to the living room. Comfort your boyfriend. This will be hard on him.”

Madison nodded then made to go.

Chase caught her arm then said sternly. “What do you say when I give you an order?”

Madison smirked and blushed. “Yes, Daddy.”

“Good girl.” said Chase then he let her go.

Madison walked off.

*

Chase walked down the hall to a locked door and unlocked it with a key on the same chain as his house key. He entered his play room and walked through its halls.

There were crosses to strap people to, special vaulting horses and benches. Bars and hooks hung from the ceiling so naughty subs could be strung up, if that was their fetish. In one far corner a vacuum bed was set up along with an electroshock system. In a different corner was a cage where subs could be kept.

The walls were covered with racks for whips, canes and paddles. Amongst the actual play equipment were intimidation weaponry meant to help mind fuck subs: Bolt cutters and swords, small knives and scalpels, an iron maiden with a safety feature so it couldn’t actually close on anyone.

There were clothing racks with different costumes and so many different harnesses. Different kinds of dildo and butt plug on shelves and lube of various kinds.

The place was dusty from lack of use. He had spent so long setting it up and in the end he hadn’t felt comfortable taking responsibility for a submissive. Today that changed. He went to the spanking bench and sized up what kind of restraints he’d need.

*

Madison entered the living room and found Mackton staring at the TV. “Hey...”

“He has all the cable packages and all the streaming packages.” said Mackton stunned. “I didn’t actually think that was possible but this man has everything.”

Madison sat down beside Mackton on the sofa. “Yes, he does.”

Mackton turned off the TV and tossed away the remote as he looked to Madison. “Yes, he does.”

“Thank you for doing this.” said Madison sweetly. “I’ve always wanted to make boyfriend a cuckold.”

Mackton smirked. “Right, because you’re really doing all of this for my benefit?”

Madison snorted then leaned in to kiss Mackton.

Mackton let her and enjoyed the kiss.

Madison pulled back then smiled at him. “I want this, Mackton. I want Chase so much but it makes so happy to think of you watching as he fucks me.”

Mackton smiled and reached out to stroke Madison’s face. “I would be lying if I said the thought of you being fucked by him was an unpleasant image.”

“Mackton, you’re amazing.” said Madison sweetly.

Mackton bit his lip then looked away.

“You are.” said Madison then she kissed him again before she said. “You matter so much to me. I can’t thank you enough.”

“Well, you will try won’t you?” said Mackton playfully.

Madison giggled. “Of course.”

The door opened.

Madison got to her feet and stood to attention.

Chase entered and embraced Madison. He kissed her tenderly then said. “Madison, the safeword is Daisy. That will stop everything. If you wish to break character and pause the game to provide feedback you use the mediation word, Dandelion.”

Madison nodded then said. “The safeword is Daisy and the mediation word is Dandelion.”

“Good girl.” said Chase then he looked to Mackton. “What is the safeword and what is the mediation word?”

“The safeword is Daisy and the mediation word is Dandelion.” said Mackton as he got to his feet.

“Good boy.” said Chase proudly then he pulled back from Madison. “You two will both walk quietly and do as I say until I click my fingers. When I click my fingers, Mackton, you are to watch in silence. I have prepared lubricant and tissues so you can pleasure yourself when you watch us.” He looked to Madison. “My little toy, you are an actress so when I click my fingers I want you to act for me. I want you to try and run and then I want you react as feels best to you at the time based on what I say to you.”

Madison grinned. “Yes, Daddy.”

“Then follow me.” said Chase as he turned and made to leave the living room.

“Yes, Daddy.” said Madison eagerly as she followed.

“Yes, Sir.” said Mackton.

Chase smiled as the young couple followed after him.

Mackton smirked then whispered in Madison’s ear. “You poor girl.”

Madison giggled. “Lucky girl more like.”

*

Chase, Madison and Mackton entered the dungeon.

Mackton looked about nervously.

Madison looked to be in awe as she toured the dungeon.

Chase watched her go with a mixture of pride and lustful anticipation. He leaned close to Mackton then whispered. “Take your seat, young man.”

Mackton took a seat on a chair that had been set up with a good view of a padded leather bench with metal bars that ran along the edge

Madison noticed the cage and beamed. “I’ve always wanted to be caged.”

Chase smirked. “Madison, look to me, girl.”

Madison looked to Chase. “Daddy?”

Chase clicked his fingers.

Madison screamed then ran.

Chase sprinted after her.

Madison ducked through a clothes rack.

Chase darted around it.

Madison looked around hurriedly for an advantage.

Chase caught hold of her wrists.

Madison let him pull her close and plant a kiss on her lips.

“My little toy, you have been so naughty. What do you have to say for yourself?” asked Chase as he looked hungrily at her.

Madison smiled sweetly. “I’m sorry, Daddy, I deserve punishment.”

Chase smirked then said. “Yes, you do.”

Madison looked Chase in his eyes. “I love you, Daddy.”

Chase smiled at Madison then kissed her passionately.

Madison grinned when he pulled back.

Chase smirked. “You really are just an adorable little slut, aren’t you, Madison?”

Madison giggled. “Yes, Daddy.”

Chase affixed a look of fury to his face. “Sluts get punished and you will not like this one bit.”

Madison giggled.

Chase dragged her over to the bench, pulled her top and bra off then bent her over the bench and bound her wrists to a metal bar that ran along the underside of one side of the bench.

Madison did not resist. Her heart was pounding and she was panting but she had no intention of resisting.

Chase pulled down her skirt and panties then said. “Aren’t you just the most gorgeous little bimbo?”

Madison giggled. “Yes, Daddy.”

Chase chuckled as he looked at the blonde girl bent over his spanking bench. “Confident little thing, aren’t you?”

“You know it, Daddy.” said Madison proudly.

Chase smirked then he reached out and took hold of her buttocks. “I’m going to spank you now because naughty little toys gets spanked. What do you say, Madison?”

“Thank you, Daddy.” said Madison sweetly.

Chase slapped Madison’s bottom hard.

“Fuck..” breathed Madison.

Chase slapped her from the left.

“Fuck.” Madison started to pant and her heart started pounding in her ears as fear built inside her.

“Did that hurt, my little toy?” asked Chase with a smirk.

Madison nodded, nervous excitement in her voice. “Yes, Daddy.”

“Good...” said Chase gleefully as he started raining down blow after blow against the delightful bimbo’s bottom.

Madison’s eyes were wide and she moaned as blow after blow, sting after sting, rocked her body,

“I like punishing your bottom, little toy. I like hearing you scream. Won’t you scream for me?” asked Chase his voice was low, sensuous and teasing.

‘He’s going to fuck me.’ thought Madison with a whimper. ‘Any moment now that big black cock is going to impale me.’

“I don’t think I quite made myself clear...” said Chase as he viciously slapped Madison on the

inside of her thigh. “Scream for me.”

Madison closed her eyes and screamed.

Chase slapped Madison’s rapidly reddening bottom hard and fast repeatedly.

Madison screamed and felt the fear, shock, embarrassment, excitement and arousal build her closer and closer to climax.

Chase stepped away from Madison as he put on a condom over his cock. “Madison, I’m going to fuck you now. I want you to think hard about my huge black clock entering your tiny little vagina.”

Madison was panting hard and her thighs were slick from sweat and pre-cum. “Yes, Daddy, please fuck me.”

“Oh, darling...” moaned Mackton, his own cock hard as he watched Madison’s treatment.

Madison smiled. “Oh, my good little cuckold...”

Mackton groaned with pleasure.

Chase placed the tip of his cock at the entrance to Madison’s vagina. “Can you feel me, Madison? Can you feel my big black clock at the entrance of your sacred space?”

Madison’s eyes were wide. “Yes, Daddy. You’re so large. I’m not sure I can take you.”

“Well, be brave, my darling bimbo, because your clitoris is mine to enjoy.” Chase thrust into Madison.

Madison gasped. She loved this. She had never been so full in all her life. “Daddy, I’m not big enough.”

“Hush...” cooed Chase as as he stroked her flanks. “Just a little bit more. Tell me you want more of my cock, Madison.”

Madison smiled and said enthusiastically. “Daddy, I want more of your cock.”

“Good girl.” said Chase as he thrust himself deeper.

Madison grinned. “Daddy, I’m full, so full.”

“Good. Now I’m going to fuck you because I like to fuck slutty bimbos.” said Chase gleefully.

“Please, Daddy.” whimpered Madison.

Chase pulled back slow then thrust again.

Madison whimpered, a smile on her face.

Again Chase pulled back then thrust deep into her again.

Release. Intensity. Release. Intensity. Like the tide washing up and down the shore. Each time he

ground against her clit and with each fresh burst of intensity Madison came closer to climax.

“You’re Daddy’s little fuck toy, aren’t you, Madison?” asked Chase gently as he eased in and out.

Madison moaned.

Mackton groaned loudly.

Chase laughed as he kept on gently fucking Madison. “Are you enjoying the view, Mackton?”

Madison whimpered as her arousal peaked higher at the thought of her poor cuckolded boyfriend.

Mackton was panting and his voice sounded hoarse. “Yes, Sir.”

“You like my big black cock, don’t you, Madison?” asked Chase playfully as he thrust.

Madison screamed with elation as she approached climax. “Yes, Daddy!”

Mackton groaned with pleasure.

“Now come for me, Madison. Come for Daddy.” said Chase gleefully as he picked up his pace.

Madison started to scream. Short, ragged screams of pleasure.

Faster and faster.

The tide going in and out became a steam driven piston.

Madison’s screams grew louder and louder and the time between them shorter and shorter until at least she screamed out “Daddy, I love you!”

Chase gradually slowed his pace as he eased her down from her climax.

Madison panted as she regained control of herself.

Chase pulled out of Madison then leaned over the bench and released her bonds. “Madison, stand up, turn around then sit down on the bench before me.”

Madison complied.

Chase fetched a hair tie he had stashed about her restraints then gathered up her hair and put it into a ponytail.

Madison looked curiously at Chase’s still large and hard cock. “Daddy, you didn’t come?”

Chase smiled then cupped her chin in his hand and kissed her lovingly on the lips. “Madison, I want you suck my cock and swallow my seed.”

Madison grinned. “Of course, Daddy.”

Chase removed the condom.

Madison licked his large cock in swirling motions before putting both her lips about his large head and accepting him inside her.

Chase watched Madison lick and suck his cock and let himself enjoy the experience. He wasn't worried about pleasuring his young companion now, just enjoying her skilled work on his cock.

Chase panted, his breaths shorter and hoarser. "Oh, my precious toy..."

Madison enjoyed giving back to Chase and having the chance to lick along his large shaft. The sight of Mackton watching her was a delight too.

Chase grabbed the back of Madison's head and thrust his shaft deep inside her.

Madison suppressed the urge to gag as she licked and sucked on his bollocks.

Chase groaned and spasmed as he shot his load into her first once, then twice and finally a third time then he released her head.

Madison eased herself off Chase's cock then swallowed and licked her lips.

Chase looked down at Madison then smiled. "You are daisiest Daisy."

Madison grinned then got to her feet. "I did good?"

"Yes, Madison, you were very good." said Chase sweetly as he caressed her cheek fondly. "Now, go comfort your boyfriend. I'll be along to provide aftercare for you both shortly."

"Yes, Daddy." said Madison.

Chase strode off.

Madison watched him go, somehow even floppy his cock was magnificent.

Mackton was cleaning up his cock with some tissues.

Madison sat down beside him. "Hey..."

"Hey..." said Mackton with a smile.

Madison put her arm around him. "How do you feel?"

Mackton grinned.

Madison looked curious. "You liked it?"

Mackton nodded. "I love seeing you happy, Madison, and Chase made you so very happy."

Madison blushed then said. "You make me happy too, Mackton."

Mackton kissed Madison.

Madison kissed back.

Mackton smirked as he pulled back. “You taste of his cum.”

“How would you know what his cum tastes like?” asked Madison with a smirk.

“Oh, I’ve been his little boy toy for the last year, didn’t you know?” said Mackton deadpan.

Madison stared at him.

Mackton chuckled.

“You tease...” said Madison with a chuckle as she lightly shoved him.

Mackton laughed. “Madison, I’ve licked you out. I know what cum tastes like.”

Madison gave half a smile and hugged him. “I suppose.”

“It was so hot watching him fuck you and when you sucked his cock...” Mackton looked off into the distance wistfully.

Madison chuckled. “So you really don’t mind?”

Mackton shook his head as he finished up cleaning his cock then he stood up and pulled his pants and trousers up. “Madison, I love that he makes you so happy but what I love more is knowing that no matter how big his cock is, how hard he fucks you, or how happy he makes you feel, that you come back to me.”

Madison stood up then hugged him.

Mackton and Madison kissed passionately for a long moment.

Mackton pulled back and smirked as he looked at Madison’s chest. “Of course, it helps that you’ve got watermelon sized breasts.”

Madison laughed. “You cock.”

“I love you.” said Mackton sweetly.

Madison embraced him. “Lets find somewhere to sit and snuggle for a bit until Daddy returns.”

“Alright...” said Mackton sweetly as he hugged Madison.

*

Chase cleaned himself off in the bathroom and smiled as he thought about the experience. Madison really was so delightful and getting to fuck her right in front of her boyfriend...

Chase chuckled. He remembered the Raspberry Reich used to love calling people cuckolds as though it was the biggest insult ever. Let them vomit in disgust, the fascist scum.

Chase frowned. He pulled up his pants and trousers, zipped himself up then buckled his belt. He examined himself in the mirror.

*

Two and a bit wars earlier.

Chase examined the cut of his suit in the mirror.

“Chase, stop preening and listen to me would you?” asked the tall, white, dark haired man in the emerald green three piece suit with emerald green eyes.

“Yes, Sir. Sorry, Sir.” said Chase as he looked to his Commanding Officer.

“Chase, we want to offer you a promotion.” said the Commander.

“Oh, Sir, I don’t want a desk job. I’m an agent and I’m a damned good one. You’ve seen the datalogs, I have a hundred percent success rate, and I don’t get distracted.” said Chase earnestly.

The Commander smirked and gave a respectful nod then he rose from his chair. “Chase, what do you know about our warship programme?”

Chase grimaced. “I’ve not heard good things, Sir.”

The Commander went to a little aquarium where tiny women were swimming around happily. He clasped his hands behind his back. “What rumours have you heard?”

Chase shrugged. “That the warships are slow, that Logicio agents have trouble adapting to working in a group and that the warships are such large targets that they are easily taken out from range.”

The Commander nodded then turned to face Chase as he clasped his hands together before his chest and steepled his fingers. “You’ve captained warships before isn’t that correct?”

Chase nodded. “I have led Contravoxai warships into battle, Sir, but Contravoxai warships are just screening forces. Their job is to sit at the front taking damage. We can’t afford to fight the Septagonoids like that. We have to take them out.”

The Commander smiled. “So what if I told you there was a new warship design being experimented with. Highly top secret. A living ship with bio-organic components, an AGI designed to learn from its crew and grow over time and a SEGHAT style stealth profile?

Chase stared at the Commander. “I’d say that sounds like a very impressive piece of kit but it’ll be scrap if you don’t have an experienced crew and a captain capable of leading them.”

The Commander grinned then approached the desk. “We’ve picked a team. A thousand of the best with experience from Contravoxai Warships, Charicthy Cruisers, Arachnoform Webslingers and UCMS Dansers.”

Chase looked intrigued. “A top secret operation with UCMS support?”

The Commander nodded. “They wants us to win this war as much as we do and since we have so graciously involved them in the project they aren’t panicking about us having such a powerful warship.”

Chase looked thoughtful. “Makes sense. I guess you’ll have a Lucy in charge of the project. Sign of good faith an all that.”

“Actually she’s second in command.” said the Commander then he opened a drawer in his desk, pulled out a contract and tossed it on the table. “Congratulations, Captain.”

Chase stood up. “Sir, with respect, I’m not ready for this kind of Command.”

“Yes, you are. Of course you are.” said the Commander with a smile. “We’ve seen your datalogs. You’re the best person for the job. The United Civilisations themselves recommended you after seeing how you performed on that Contravoxai warship and we agree with them. Nobody does it better.”

Chase closed his eyes. “Sir, I know the fatality figures in this war. I don’t know that I can deal with so much loss.”

The Commander was silent for a moment.

Chase opened his eyes expecting anger, expecting guards to drag him away. What he saw instead was the pain of a man who has lost far too many people. “Sir, I’m sorry.”

“It’s hard.” said the Commander quietly. “I won’t lie that it’s damned bloody hard. You’ll have the benefit of a psyche department on your ship and we have a regime of anti-anxiety and anti-depressant medication for our officers. In the end though you will keep going because you do the job that is in front of you and if you lose good people and your ship gets wrecked, you take time off, you heal up and then you get right back out there. It hurts and you’ll hate it, and you’ll beg and scream, and then you’ll get up and go to work, because you don’t give in and you don’t give up.”

Chase looked thoughtful. “Can I have time to think about this?”

The Commander nodded. “Take your time and do what your must for your psyche but you will do your duty. It’s who you are.”

Chase left the office.

*

Chase left the bathroom.

He strode through the halls towards the play room and found Mackton and Madison snuggled up together on a large bed ringed by bars.

“Hello, Daddy, are you alright?” asked Madison sweetly.

Mackton played idly with her hair with his left hand while his right rested on her left breast and his thumb circled her nipple. “We worried about you, Sir.”

“Did you now?” asked Chase with a raised eyebrow as he lay down on the bed beside Madison.

“Yes, Sir. My Madison did so enjoy your cock, it would have been a shame if something happened to you.” said Mackton playfully.

Madison giggled.

Chase smirked as he reached his left hand around Madison and caressed her abdomen. “Well don’t worry, I’m perfectly safe and my cock is just fantastic.”

“It really is.” said Madison with a smirk.

Chase chuckled.

Mackton grinned. “I’m glad you enjoyed it, darling.”

Madison and Mackton kissed.

Chase lay back and sighed contentedly.

Madison rolled over and straddled Chase. “Chase, I know you were reluctant to take me so I want to reassure you that I loved every moment of my time with you. I loved being called ‘bimbo’ and ‘slut’ and I wanted you to slap me and command me. Being fucked by you was fantastic and I would gladly do it again if you had the energy.”

Chase smiled at Madison and caressed her face fondly. “Madison, I went easy on you today because you’re young and it was your first time submitting to me. I will fuck you again and we will have lot more fun I promise.”

Madison giggled. “And I will get a lot more bruises I take it?”

“Actually no...” said Chase gently. “When I made you into a toy girl I gave you a healing factor. You can take a lot of punishment and heal it off remarkably quickly.”

Madison scowled. “Then why didn’t you fuck me harder and have more fun?”

Chase looked into Madison’s big blue eyes then said simply. “Physical wounds heal faster but your mind is not affected. I don’t want to upset you.”

“Should I leave you two alone?” asked Mackton gently.

“Stay.” said Madison.

“Yes, stay.” said Chase as he eased Madison off him.

Madison said. “I love both of you and I’m glad we got to share this moment together.”

*

Chase, Madison and Mackton lay in the playroom together snuggled up in silence until at last Madison felt ready to clean up and get dressed.

Mackton stayed in the bathroom with Madison while she bathed as Chase prepared the fold out sofa bed in the living room then fetched pyjamas for Madison and Mackton.

When Madison and Mackton at last exited the bathroom they found oversized shirts and lounge pants. They dressed then made their way to the living room.

Chase turned off the TV and made to leave.

“Stay.” said Madison.

“Yes, stay.” said Mackton

Chase and Mackton watched some sports tournament while Madison snuggled up between them.

At last Mackton started to drift off too so Chase turned off the TV then helped them both to bed.

*

Chase closed the door to his bedroom then slumped back against it.

“Busy day, Master?” asked Riley from her cage.

“I fucked Madison.” said Chase with a smile. “I fucked that little bimbo and she sucked my cock.”

Riley chuckled. “Good for her.”

“She was amazing.” said Chase as he got to his feet. “She is amazing.”

“Good for you too then.” said Riley sweetly.

Chase went to her cage then said. “Thank you. You helped me see what was holding me back.”

Riley grinned. “Anything for you, Master.”

Chase giggled then started getting undressed. “You’re too sweet.”

“So are you going to collar her?” asked Riley curiously.

Chase said nothing.

“Okay...” said Riley awkwardly as she crawled into her sleeping den.

Chase removed his shoes and socks then got into bed.

*

The next morning Madison and Mackton headed to the bathroom, cleaned their teeth and took a shower together then found their clothes from yesterday freshly laundered. They got dressed and entered the kitchen.

Chase was shirtless as he made a fry up.

“Daddy...” said Madison in awe.

“You’re drooling.” said Mackton with a smirk as he sat down at the table.

“Good night?” asked Chase casually.

“Yeah, the sofa bed was actually very comfortable.” said Mackton.

Madison approached the kitchen counter and asked seductively. “Anything for dessert, Daddy?”

“I don’t know you’ll have to ask, Mackton.” said Chase dismissively.

Mackton laughed.

“Daddy...” pleaded Madison.

Chase turned from the cooking and embraced Madison. He kissed her tenderly then ran a hand through her hair and looked her in her eyes. “Madison, I’m not playing. I loved last night but I’m going to be going away for the next week and I’m getting the builders in, so you’re going to have to see Mackton if you want your desires attended to.”

“Seriously?” asked Mackton stunned.

“Take good care of each other.” said Chase gently then he turned back to his cooking.

“Daddy!? Please!?” cried Madison incredulously.

“Darling, sit down.” said Mackton gently.

Madison sighed but reluctantly complied.

Chase said. “I’ve been negligent of my duties for far too long. I have hidden away from who I am and what I can do. That has to change.”

“So what are you going to do?” asked Madison curiously.

Chase said nothing.

“Daddy, are you dumping me?” asked Madison nervously.

“I just need a week, okay?” said Chase as he started plating up the food.

“You’ve waited half a year, you can wait another week.” said Mackton gently.

Madison sighed. “I suppose you’re right.”

Chase served up the food. “You are going to go to university, you are going to study, you are going to practise your lines for your play and if you feel the need for satisfaction you know how to get hold of Mackton.”

Mackton smiled at Chase.

Chase winked at him then turned to do the washing up.

*

Once Mackton and Madison had eaten breakfast Chase escorted them to the front door.

“Daddy, am I going to see you again?” asked Madison nervously.

“Of course.” said Chase cheerfully then he embraced Madison and kissed her.

Mackton watched patiently then struck out his hand. “It’s been fun, Chase.”

“I’m glad you enjoyed yourself.” said Chase as he shook Mackton’s hand. “Keep the toy happy won’t you?”

Mackton smirked. “I’ll do my best but I’m not a patch on you I’m afraid.”

Chase pulled him into a hug then pat him on the back. “You’re a good man, Mackton, sometimes that’s all that matters.”

Mackton and Madison turned to walk away.

Chase watched them go then he closed the front door and picked up the phone.

*

“Yeah, an extension, I’ve got the planning documents all sorted. Can you get it built? Oh, fantastic. Yeah, we can talk pricing details later but that quote sounds good.” said Chase as he talked on the phone.

“What are you up to?” asked Riley curiously from her cage.

Chase flicked the bars of her cage casually, sending them thrumming.

Riley retracted her hands from the bars and scowled. “Okay, I’ll behave.”

Chase smiled at her and mouthed. ‘Thank you.’

*

Christina Murphy paced outside the store as she talked into her phone. She was tall at seven foot and slender at it, her dark hair dyed purple and in a pixie bob cut. She wore a tight black skirt a tight black top and a short purple jacket. “I’m just asking for you to try and find me an acting gig that isn’t a porno. Any acting gig. I will play beautiful love interest who gets killed off within the first five minutes. I’d just like to not be fucked continually for a bloody day job.”

A Volvo people carrier pulled up beside her.

“I’ve got to go. Talk later.” said Christina suddenly as she hung up the phone and stowed it in the pocket of her jacket.

“Get in, Shawty.” said Chase with a smirk.

Christina got in the passengers side door. then pulled it closed behind her. A moment later she was Displaced so she was standing in the Command Deck.

“Chase, what’s going on?” asked Christina bluntly.

Chase lay in the Captain's chair with his eyes closed. "Sit down beside me and wait to be spoken to. I'm getting us ice cream."

Christina scowled but she complied.

*

Christina sat at a table on a beach and scowled.

Chase arrived with two ice cream cones and handed one to Christina then he sat down opposite her.

Chase wore the same ridiculously layered suit despite the heat as he had worn the last time Christina had seen him. She lapped at her ice cream gratefully.

"Okay, you may speak." said Chase with a smirk.

Christina nodded thoughtfully then asked bluntly. "What the fuck are you doing!?"

"I show up fifty years after we last spoke, command you to get into my car, command you to sit down and to not speak until I say and you comply without resistance?" asked Chase curiously.

Christine glared at him. "That's my bloody line. I did everything right and you were a cock so you owe me answers."

"Exactly, I was a cock and you did everything I asked. Why?" asked Chase bluntly.

"I asked first!" cried Christina angrily.

"Behave. I am in change. Answer my question." said Chase sternly.

"Well, I trust you and I trust your command of me -" said Christina then she frowned and looked affronted. "You're testing me? You want to see how tame and submissive I am?"

Chase smirked. "Pretty damned tame for a pet who has been without her Master for so long."

Christina blushed and smirked. "I suppose I am."

Chase smiled at her.

Christina smiled at him then bit her lip.

"What is it?" asked Chase curiously.

Christina sighed. "I was so angry at you and now I'm just so pleased to see you and have you in charge of me. Having a day job sucks."

Chase nodded then said. "I've met someone..."

"Oh?" asked Christina curiously.

"Yeah, cute little blonde thing, huge breasts and submissive as fuck." said Chase proudly.

Christina laughed.

“What?” asked Chase curiously.

“You can take the man out of the Logicio Empire but you can’t take the Logicio Empire out of the man.” said Christina as she laughed. “Was her name Lucy by any chance?”

“Madison...” said Chase quietly as he looked to the floor.

Christina laid a hand on his arm. “Oh, I’m sorry. You really do care about her, don’t you?”

Chase nodded. “She’s a good friend and I feel very protective about her.”

“Aww... That’s adorable. I’m happy for you both.” said Christina sweetly.

“Eat your ice cream before it melts.” said Chase gently.

Christina complied wordlessly.

Chase smiled and ate his own ice cream.

When they had finished their ice creams they sat smiling at each other.

A gentle breeze blew and beautiful American people walked past in swimming costumes.

“You aren’t going to speak until I give you permission are you?” asked Chase at last.

Christina smirked. “I’m sorry, I wasn’t even aware I was doing it. I just - It’s nice to be with you in the moment. No explosions, no barking officers, no alarms or turbulence.”

Chase smiled then leaned across the table. “Give me your hands.”

Christina wordlessly complied.

Chase examined Christina’s soft delicate hands then kissed the back of both of them.

Christina smiled.

“I want to stay with you for the next week.” said Chase gently. “I want to fuck you and bind you and spank you and I want complete control of you.”

Christina grinned and closed her eyes as she sighed contentedly.

“Do I need to remind you of Command Protocol?” asked Chase with a smirk.

Christina snorted. “Sorry, Master, of course not. I’d love for you take charge and have your fun.”

“Good.” said Chase gleefully as he got to his feet.

“Dandelion.” said Christina as she got to her feet.

“What is it, friend?” asked Chase seriously.

“Fifty years without contact and now you want to take control, why? Is it because you now know how to dispose of my body?” asked Christina seriously.

Chase stared her. “Seriously?”

“What’s changed?” asked Christina pointedly. “Why is today different than any day in the last fifty years?”

Chase closed his eyes then said. “When I signed up to be a Captain I was promised counselling and medication. With the destruction of the Logicios, I lost access to that help. I held on as long as I could and – when duty called – I went out to fight the Raspberry Reich, but there comes a time when the adrenaline stops pumping and you realise you are safe enough to admit you aren’t well.”

“Oh, Chase...” Christina rounded the table and pulled Chase into a hug. “I didn’t know, I’m so sorry.”

“Christina, I’ve found a support group for veterans of the war. I’m starting to seek help and – yes – be a Logicio again.” said Chase heavily. “That’s what’s changed. I’m ready for the responsibility of you again.”

“Then you can have it. I will gladly let you take responsibility for me. I hate capitalism.” said Christina cheerfully.

“Come on, pet, lets get you to your bed so I can fuck you in it.” said Chase gleefully.

Christina giggled. “Yes, Master.”

*

Madison walked down the corridors of her university in a daze. She wore trainers, Hello Kitty socks, jeans, a tight red t-shirt and a denim jacket. Suddenly she felt a hand on her shoulder and turned expectantly.

Mackton stood in trainers, sports shocks, jeans, a branded t-shirt and a sports jersey. He regarded her carefully. “We need to talk.”

“I’m sorry, I was just - I was miles away.” said Madison apologetically.

“I know exactly where you were, darling. Follow me.” said Mackton.

*

Mackton led Madison into an empty room of the university. “Another class isn’t due for an hour. Sit down and talk to me.”

Madison hopped up onto one of the desks. “You’re being very commanding lately?”

“Well, someone has to pick up the slack.” said Mackton pointedly as hopped onto a different desk and sat opposite her.

Madison scowled. “I miss Daddy.”

“Your ‘Daddy’ told you to get on with your university work. He wouldn’t want your grades suffering.” said Mackton pointedly.

Madison nodded. “I know, it’s just I keep thinking about him inside of me.”

Mackton snorted.

Madison scowled then glared at Mackton. “It’s not just the sex. It’s that he’s so caring and so in charge. It’s reassuring and liberating.”

Mackton looked sadly at Madison. “You really want him, don’t you?”

Madison sighed then crossed her arms.

Mackton looked curiously at her then asked. “What if we roleplayed?”

Madison shook her head. “It’s not the same. He isn’t just a dominant. He’s on a whole other plane.”

“So tell me about him. What makes him so special?” asked Mackton.

Madison looked hesitant. “You wouldn’t believe me if I told you.”

“So?” asked Mackton. “What matters is that you need to tell someone how you feel.”

“Okay, so there were these two friends...” began Madison.

*

Chase pistoned in and out of Christina.

Christina panted with each thrust inside her and braced her hands against the mirror.

Chase reached round and squeezed the nipples of her left breast while his right held her steady.

Christina’s panties were round her ankles and her top and bra had been discarded on the bathroom floor.

Chase fucked Christina’s bottom hard and fast against the sink.

Christina cried out. “Master, may I come!?”

“Absolutely not...” growled Chase seductively into her ear, increasing her passion.

“Oh, fuck...” breathed Christina gleefully.

Chase slapped her flanks. “Bad girl, no swearing.”

Christina cried out as she came.

Chase laughed and slowed down his pace. “You’re out of practise, old friend.”

Christina laughed. “Well, I’m going to get a lot of practise now, aren’t I, Master.”

“Absolutely.” said Chase gleefully. “May I finish up?”

“Of course, Master.” said Christina gleefully.

Chase redoubled his pace. “Have I ever told you how much I really fucking love you?”

Christina giggled. “Yes, but I love hearing it anyway.”

Chase grunted as he kept on fucking her.

*

Mackton unlocked the door to his house.

“You really don’t mind?” asked Madison nervously.

Mackton pushed open the door then put his arm around Madison and kissed her on the cheek. “My beautiful girlfriend wants to sleep with me and be dominated by me. No, I really don’t mind.”

Madison blushed. “I suppose you wouldn’t.”

“Come on. I’ll give you a spanking.” said Mackton cheerfully as he entered the house.

“Oh, that would be so lovely, thank you.” said Madison sweetly as she followed him inside.

*

Days passed until the Bam-Kursh knocked on the door of Chase’s house and found that a large muscular white man in jeans without a shirt answered it. The Bam-Kursh looked curiously at him. “Would you happen to know where Chase Davenport is?”

“Holiday in LA, I’m the head of the build crew working on his house, Hugo Masterson. Nice to meet you.” said the muscular man as he reached out his hand.

The Bam-Kursh smiled toothily as they took his hand. “Kate Davenport, I’m his stepsister, I work in the toy industry. Mind if I come in and oversee things?”

“I don’t see why not, I’ll just pop the kettle on.” said the muscular man as he led the way inside the house.

The Bam-Kursh licked their lips as they followed him inside.

*

Chase exited the shower and walked naked through Christina’s apartment. He found Christina in boots, trousers and buttoning up a shirt.

Chase said carefully. “Christina, did I give you permission to get dressed?”

“Yes, Master, you very explicitly told me to get dressed.” said Christina pointedly.

“Well, clearly, I was not precise enough in my instructions. I meant put on some sexy lingerie, a cute top and a skirt that gives me easy access. Get undressed now.” said Chase carefully.

Christina thought for a moment then said decisively. “No.” She put on her jacket and turned to go.

Chase caught her arm. “Christina, friend, I’m going to ask you nicely to get undressed or I will make you and then I will punish you.”

“Daisy.” said Christina sweetly.

Chase let go of her arm. “You’re serious.”

“Very much so. Get dressed then we will go talk at a little coffee shop I know.” said Christina bluntly.

Chase gave a nod then went to get dressed.

*

Chase was in his suit and sipped a coffee.

Christina sat opposite and drank a creamy coffee thing.

“So may I know what the issue is?” asked Chase.

Christina nodded then said bluntly. “All we have done since you arrived is fuck.”

“I thought you like it.” said Chase awkwardly.

“I do...” said Christina sweetly. “I’m not angry or resentful or anything like that. I’ve missed you and I’ve missed being yours and we will fuck again but we used to be more than this. You used to take me on trips and surprise me in public places. We’d reminisce about the old days or dance. It wasn’t just about the sex.”

Chase nodded then he set down his coffee and leaned back.

Christina set down her own coffee. “That’s the resigned look you give before delivering bad news. What’s wrong? What’s going to happen to me?”

Chase shrugged. “I thought - I hoped - what I had planned wouldn’t be an issue but it seems clear that you are likely to say no.”

“Chase, that is not very reassuring.” said Christina pointedly.

Chase smiled at Christina. “You’re not in any danger. I just want you to be my pet.”

Christina snorted then she thought for a moment. “So the reason you are fucking me senseless now is because you intend to take me home with you? Home where your precious and very fuckable Madison is so I will be a bit neglected. This is your way of being kind?”

“Well, it’s something like that, yeah. Sorry.” said Chase with a sigh.

Christina smiled. “Alright, I’ll be your pet.”

“Really?” asked Chase nervously.

Christina nodded. “I also consent to your plan to make the most of our time together. I mean now that I know why.”

Chase smiled at Christina. “So what would you like to do today? If I allow you the agency, that is?”

Christina smirked then picked up her coffee cup. “Well, lets see, I want to drink my very tasty drink, and then I think I had better do some packing if I’m going to be going home with you...” She zoned out as she thought.

Chase sipped his coffee and let her think.

“Oh, yes...” Christina cleared her throat then smiled at Chase. “I’d also like you to eat my sanctum sanctorum.”

Chase smirked. “I think I can do that, friend.”

Christina giggled.

*

Madison woke naked beside Mackton then checked her phone and sighed. “Dawn of the final day. 12 hours remain.”

Madison got up and walked through the drafty rubbish strewn flat then made for the shower. It had one of the push button heads that slowly released over time so Madison had to keep slapping it as she showered to keep the water flowing. Once somewhat clean she dried herself off on a mostly clean towel then got dressed in the clothes Chase had given her.

Madison examined herself in a mirror. The cut off top wasn’t her usual style but it reminded her of Chase.

“Hey...” said Mackton quietly as he came up behind her.

“Don’t touch me until you’ve showered.” said Madison bluntly.

Mackton took a step back and raised his hands in surrender. “Alright. I’ll go shower.”

Madison turned. “Mackton, I’m sorry -”

“It’s alright.” said Mackton with a smile. “You want to look special for him, I understand.”

Madison smiled at him.

“Hey, if you like we could stop by your place, get some clean clothes and a towel for you then take the bus up to the other campus so you can use the jacuzzi while I get those cleaned? Then you can shower up properly.” said Mackton cheerfully.

“Oh, that’d be fantastic actually, thank you.” said Madison sweetly.

“Hey, I understand. I know how it feels to care so much about someone.” said Mackton sweetly.

“Oh, Mackton...” said Madison sadly as she threw her arms about him.

“Oi, I need to shower.” said Mackton playfully.

“Alright but afterwards I want breakfast.” said Madison with a smirk.

Mackton frowned. “I think we have some cornflakes, maybe...”

Madison stared at him. “You’re not that thick, Mackton.”

“Oh...” said Mackton with a grin. “You mean you want breakfast, right. Well, I think I would like to provide you with your breakfast.”

Madison giggled then licked her lips as she looked hungrily at his cock.

Mackton made for the shower room.

*

“Right, that’s everything loaded up into the car and my rent and everything cancelled. I think we’re good to go.” said Christina cheerfully. She was dressed in a little black dress without any lingerie or footwear at Chase’s insistence.

“So all that’s left to pack is you.” said Chase gleefully as he embraced Christina. Christina kissed him.

“You won’t forget about me when you get your precious Madison back, will you? I am rather fond of you, Master.” said Christina nervously.

Chase smiled and stroked Christina’s face. “Oh, friend, I have something very special planned for you...”

Christina giggled. “You’re hiding something from me aren’t you?”

“Yes...” said Chase with a smirk then he gave Christina a peck on the lips. “Come on, it’s time to go.”

“Yes, Master.” said Christina sweetly.

Chase opened the boot of the Volvo.

Christina climbed in.

Chase closed the boot then climbed in the driver’s side door. A moment later the Volvo took off into the sky.

*

The Volvo pulled up outside Chase's house. He exited the driver's side door and went to open the front door of the house.

"Hello!" he called as he entered, expecting to hear the builders.

"In here!" called the Bam-Kursh cheerfully.

Chase's blood chilled as he followed the sound to the living room.

The Bam-Kursh was sat on the sofa with Lisa to their right and a muscular white man in speedos to their left. "Do you like my new toy? He was one of your builders but I took a fancy to him. I think he might sell rather well, people love a bit of rough."

Chase approached cautiously. "I thought you'd gotten out of the Toy Maker business?"

The Bam-Kursh smiled. "I guess I got back into it."

"Oh..." said Chase awkwardly. "Well, I'm happy for you."

The Bam-Kursh got to their feet then embraced Chase. "Oh, I haven't forgotten our little therapy group, Chase. We're friends now and I like that. I want to maintain that."

"You mean you want my warship?" asked Chase pointedly.

The Bam-Kursh smiled like a Cheshire cat. "Pot-ay-toe, pot-ah-toe, my dear Logicio. The point is that I want you close and on my side."

"I'm not going anywhere." said Chase bluntly.

The Bam-Kursh nodded. "I know. I oversaw your construction work by the way. I may have left you a little, tiny, insignificant, extra surprise but the important bit is that your extensions have been built and fully fitted, furnished and accessorized as per your specifications. That's not the project of a man who plans on leaving."

Chase nodded. "So what do you want then?"

The Bam-Kursh shrugged. "What does anybody want, Chase? I'm lonely. Me and you, we are connoisseurs of the submissive, and veterans of the Great Septagonoid War. Now that the Farsh-nuke is gone and the Logicios are disbanded you really are quite unique."

"You want to be friends?" asked Chase incredulously.

The Bam-Kursh nodded. "We can help each other, Chase. I have a company to start, you have a ship to crew. I have a trade empire to re-establish, you have an organisation to rebuild. These things are going to take time and they are going to need pre-existing infrastructure. We may as well start them here."

Chase snorted. "What? Make Wolverhampton the start of the new multiversal power?"

The Bam-Kursh smirked. "The Wolves shall stretch out their claws to the stars above. What do you say?"

Chase smiled. “It’s a nice idea, if it didn’t require a drastic drop in intelligence to believe I could ever trust you.”

The Bam-Kursh nodded. “Of course, you’re right, I certainly can’t be trusted.” She reached into her pocket and removed a glass vial filled with a green liquid.

Chase stared at the vial. “You made it?”

The Bam-Kursh shrugged. “I know I have a reputation, and not undeservedly so, but you impressed me, Chase. Madison impressed me. Now, let me help you unload your car.”

Chase sighed then took the vial from the Bam-Kursh. “Alright, but I need to get something from the boot first and if you betray me -”

The Bam-Kursh said bluntly. “That is a Talyn class, bio-organic, AGI controlled warship, that you control thanks to nanotech chips in your brain. I can’t betray you and you damned well know it.”

Chase grinned then left the living room and the house. He opened the boot of the Volvo and called. “Christina, we’re going to my bedroom.”

Christina exited the boot of the Volvo. “What about the unloading?”

“Let me worry about that.” said Chase with a smirk.

Christina grinned. “Alright, how do you want to fuck me?”

Chase strode off. “Just stay close and do as I say.”

“Interesting.” said Christina gleefully.

They entered the hallway then Chase said. “Head up the top of the stairs and wait for me. I won’t be a moment.”

“Yes, Master.” said Christina obediently as she complied.

Chase ducked his head in the living room then said. “Okay, the car’s open if you want to unload it.”

“Enjoy the potion, won’t you?” asked the Bam-Kursh with a smirk.

Chase grinned then ducked his head out the door.

The Bam-Kursh whistled. Her toys got up and went to her side.

*

“So, this is your bedroom?” asked Christina as she looked about the place then she grinned. “And you’ve got little Riley, still?”

Chase closed the door behind him. “Yes, that’s what my coming to find you has all been about actually.”

“Oh?” asked Christina curiously as she looked to Chase.

“You got the right idea earlier, friend, I was fucking you non-stop to make the most of you, but Madison has a boyfriend who she will keep seeing so I have plenty of time to dedicate to another submissive.” explained Chase as he approached and sat down on the bed.

“I don’t understand...” said Christina with a frown.

“Why do you think I was away for such a precise amount of time?” asked Chase gently.

“I thought that was how long it took to get the building work done?” asked Christina uncertainly.

Chase snorted. “Building work always overruns, and I expected this place to still be a building site, but when the Bam-Kursh tells you it’s going to take a week to brew a potion it will take a week.”

“Potion?” asked Christina nervously.

Chase held up the green vial. “I said I wanted you to be my pet, Christina, and I meant it.”

Christina swallowed. “You want me to go in the cage with Riley?”

Chase nodded. “You’ll be half an inch taller than her by the time it’s done.”

Christina closed her eyes. “Chase, I need time.”

“Of course.” said Chase with a smile. “If you decide not to go in there, I will understand.”

Christina nodded thoughtfully then asked. “If I’m going in the cage, why did we bother packing my stuff?”

“Christina, if we can shrink you, do you really think we can’t shrink your stuff?” asked Chase pointedly.

Christina smirked. “I suppose you have a point.”

“I best go unload the car.” said Chase carefully. “Will you be okay if I leave you here?”

Christina smiled. “Hopefully. Do you mind if I get Riley out and have a talk to her?”

“Of course, you two should get used to each other again.” said Chase with a smile.

Christina blushed then looked away.

“Just know that this was all my idea and I didn’t consult Riley, so don’t blame her.” said Chase seriously.

Christina nodded. “I’ll bare that in mind.”

Chase left the bedroom.

Christina looked at the cage that was Riley’s home and imagined herself living in it.

*

Madison checked her phone. Six in the afternoon. She was in the crystal heels, short red skirt and red cut off top Chase had given her and was sat on Mackton's lap as he played some video game that involved shooting people then ducking behind chest high walls.

The doorbell rang.

Madison nearly jumped in her eagerness and trotted off in her heels.

Mackton paused the game and followed her.

Madison opened the door then screamed as she rushed to embrace Chase.

Chase laughed and hugged her.

"Daddy, I've missed you." said Madison as she hugged Chase tight.

"Well, I'm here now." said Chase sweetly as he ran a hand through Madison's hair then he noticed Mackton standing in the doorway and frowned.

"Take her." said Mackton with a smile. "She needs you."

Chase gave a nod. "I'll take good care of her."

Madison looked back to Mackton. "Mackton, I love you, I do. You've been so wonderful the last week. I'm so sorry."

"What's there to apologise for?" Mackton with a smirk. "I'm your boyfriend, he's your Daddy, of course you love him too."

Madison giggled.

"Lets get you to the car." said Chase gently.

Madison nodded then went to the driver's side.

Mackton raised an eyebrow. "I think you mean spaceship, don't you?"

Chase looked at Mackton curiously. "She told you?"

Mackton nodded.

"And you believed her?" asked Chase curiously.

Mackton said carefully. "Something you said that made no sense at the time has been making more and more sense as the week has gone on. Madison has a healing factor. She doesn't feel the cold, doesn't notice if something is boiling hot and suffers no ill effects. I'll spank her hard as part of roleplay and there won't be a single mark. So if it's true that my girlfriend has suddenly become Wolverine, why can't you have a spaceship?"

Chase smiled. "You're clever."

Mackton shrugged. “I’m not stupid. I know that me and Madison are young and we probably won’t last but I also know that you are something special and she loves you. Look after her.”

Chase nodded then he said. “I don’t have a problem with her seeing you and you’re more than welcome to fuck her at my place, or watch me fuck her.”

Mackton smiled. “Thanks, what matters though is that you rock her world tonight.”

Chase laughed then he got in the driver’s side of the Volvo.

Madison was already in the seat to the right of the Captain’s chair. “Don’t worry, Daddy, I remember the rules, be quiet unless spoken to and follow you.”

Chase said. “You are allowed agency, Madison.”

Madison smirked. “I choose to execute my agency is service to you, Daddy.”

Chase kissed her on the forehead then sat down in the Captain’s chair.

Madison smiled and closed her eyes.

*

The Volvo pulled up outside Chase’s house then Chase and Madison exited.

Chase unlocked the front door then said. “Head into the living room.”

“Yes, Daddy.” said Madison eagerly.

Chase locked up the Volvo then followed after Madison.

Madison stood in the doorway of the living room and frowned.

Chase embraced Madison from behind. “Something wrong, my little toy?”

“That door wasn’t there last time.” said Madison bluntly.

Chase kissed Madison on the cheek then said. “Shall we go investigate?”

Madison looked carefully at Chase. “What are you doing?”

Chase chuckled.

Madison started marching defiantly towards the door. “I will not be scared of a damned door.”

Chase followed up behind her.

Madison saw that the door had a front door lock on it that was on the latch. She pushed it open and saw a pink bedroom. There was a desk area complete with a desktop computer, monitor, keyboard and mouse, all in pink. There was a large TV screen and sofa. An armchair, two large bookshelves, a few chests of drawers and wardrobes and an incredibly large bed.

Chase entered the room beside her.

Madison noticed the shelf of butt plugs, dildos and lube then the cane and paddle that hung from the shelf and finally a special padded bench.

“All the better to spank you, my dear...” muttered Chase as if he was answering Madison’s unspoken question.

Madison noticed two different doors, one opposite the way in and one to the left as they entered. She turned left. A toilet and washbasin, a large walk in shower and a huge bathtub.

Madison turned and tried the unopened door. It led outside. She turned expectantly. “What is this?”

Chase removed a set of keys from his pocket. “I want you where I can enjoy you and
I also care about you and I know how shit student accommodation is. Consider this your flat, Madison, to live in rent free.”

“Rent free aside from the fact that I’m yours to fuck whenever you like.” said Madison pointedly.

Chase tutted. “These are your keys to your flat, and to my house. I don’t have a set of keys to this flat, to your flat. I merely wish to have you close. If you want you can leave the door on the latch and hang a sign up to let me know I’m free to come enjoy you. Or you can keep the door shut all the time and go fuck Mackton, or whoever else you want.”

“Why would you do this for me? There are other girls like me.” said Madison stunned.

“Madison, you’re my friend and I want to look after you.” Chase frowned then looked away. “Of course, if this gesture is too much then you’re free to sleep wherever you like and I’ll get a lodger in.”

Madison shook her head, took the keys from Chase then strode inside the flat.

Chase followed happily.

“I wonder, did you fill the wardrobes?” asked Madison as she opened a wardrobe. “Oh, what’s this?”

Chase approached and put his right arm around Madison’s waist as he reached out with his left hand to examine it. An emerald green bikini, green flip flips, a short pink skirt and a white crop top.

“There’s a note attached to it, look.” said Madison.

Chase read the note that hung from the coat hanger:

One must always drezz for the occasion.
- B-K

Chase smiled. “It’s cosplay, Madison. The Bam-Kursh said she left a surprise.”

“Cosplay?” asked Madison curiously then she smiled as she examined the skirt. “So I can dress up as Lisa?”

Chase turned to Madison and embraced her fully, his left hand caressing her face. “You’re my toygirl, Madison, my precious little bimbo.”

Madison blushed then looked down awkwardly. “Well I have been struggling to focus on class lately.”

Chase kissed Madison gently on the lips then smiled at her. “Madison, when I call you a bimbo it’s not a comment on your intelligence, it’s that you are the sweetest, most submissive and sexy woman I have seen in such a long time.”

Madison smiled sheepishly. “I’m sure that’s not true.”

“You are better than Lisa, better than Riley and better than every other woman I have known for so long.” said Chase earnestly.

Madison grinned, her cheeks flushing with colour.

Chase looked at her for a moment then he let go of her and closed the wardrobe. He made to leave the flat. “Madison, I’m going to take you to playroom and I am going to fuck your gorgeous little bottom.”

Madison giggled. “Sounds like fun, Daddy.”

Chase paused in the doorway then smiled at her. “I love when you call me that.”

Madison turned to face him and looked curiously at him. “You used to hate when I called you that. What changed?”

Chase closed his eyes for a moment then said. “Madison, I am a Logicio Captain and I have a duty to my people.” He reopened his eyes and smiled at Madison. “I also have a duty to myself to go out and seek pleasure even if that pleasure comes with responsibility. For too long I have run from my responsibilities but I am a Captain and I am your Daddy and knowing that I am doing my duty makes me feel good.”

“So is my name ‘duty’ now?” asked Madison playfully.

Chase laughed. “Okay, you’re going to get as strike of the cane for that pun.”

Madison cried out in shock and excitement. “Daddy!?”

“That pun hurt, Madison, it hurt.” said Chase with a grin. “And it’s two strikes now because you protested your punishment.”

Madison smiled then she closed her eyes and said solemnly. “Dandelion.”

Chase closed his eyes and sighed. “Alright, no strikes.”

Madison laughed then she strode up to Chase and embraced him. “Daddy, you can give me five strikes, I’m your toy and you are in charge of me. If you say I need to be disciplined then I will take my punishment like a good girl, but we are friends now. We care about each other, don’t we? So stop keeping secrets from me. Who is Christina? Who was she?”

Chase looked deep into Madison's eyes. "You really want to know?"

"Daddy, I became a toy because I agreed with you that the Bam-Kursh needed to honour the dead. I know you have a past, I know you have ghosts and regrets but you don't have to face them alone. I know I'm this sweet girl you want to protect and fuck but I care about your feelings and the problems in your life. Let me share this burden." said Madison earnestly.

Chase kissed Madison on her forehead then gave a nod. "Stay close and wait until I tell you to speak."

"Yes, Daddy." said Madison sweetly.

Chase turned and left the room.

Madison followed.

*

Madison entered the bedroom and saw a tall, thin, pale woman with purple hair in a pixie bob cut wearing a little black dress as she lounged on a bed and pet the foot high woman Riley who sat on her chest.

"Master..." said the tall woman as she sat up.

"Master, I never agreed that any woman should be shrunk to provide companionship to me." said Riley angrily as she turned to face Chase.

"Riley, this is between me and Master, behave." said the tall woman sternly.

"He wants to shrink you. Don't let him. You have a life." said Riley sternly.

The tall woman glared at Riley. "We will talk about this later."

The tall woman got to her feet then put Riley back in her cage. She turned to Chase and Madison. "Apologies, Master, the little pet means well but she doesn't speak for me."

"It's alright." said Chase gently then he smiled and gestured. "This blonde beauty is Madison Levy, the girl I told you about. Madison, this is Christina Murphy, we've been on again and off again for a very very long time. I finished our relationship fifty years ago because I couldn't take the responsibility of caring for her any more. Last week, emboldened by my experience with you, I went to see her with intent to take her home with me, shrink her and have her be a companion to Riley. I also fucked her a lot. Madison, you may speak now."

There was a moment of silence as Madison processed this then she looked curiously at Christina and gave a nod. "Well, I don't blame you being interested, she is hot."

Christina smiled as she approached Madison. "Oh, thank you, sweetie. You're cute too. In another life, I bet we'd have made a really cute couple."

Madison smirked. "Well, I am rather fond of tall dominants."

Christina laughed. “Oh, gracious me, no... I am a pure submissive, while I hear you have been cuckolding your boyfriend, you naughty little thing?”

Madison grinned then looked to Chase. “Well can you blame me?”

“Not in the slightest.” said Christina cheerfully.

Chase coughed. “Should I give you two some alone time?”

Madison looked curiously at Christina.

Christina shook her head. “Master, I’ve made up my mind, I’d like to be shrunk.”

“No!!!” cried Riley furiously.

“Hush!” cried Christina sternly. “So help me when I get in there I am going to spank you so hard that you don’t sit down for a week!”

Riley squeaked then went to hide on one of her snug houses.

“Such a pure submissive.” said Madison dryly.

Christina chuckled. “I’ve fucked my fair share of bratty subs, it’s good to give them the chastisement they desire.”

Chase stepped forward and embraced Christina. He looked into her eyes and stroked her cheek. “Christina, you understand that once you do this there is no going back. You will belong to me and you will have to respect my rules and let me take care of you.”

Christina nodded. “Riley has briefed me very well on the drawbacks of being a shrunken pet.”

Chase kissed Christina.

Christina closed her eyes and kissed back, allowing herself to submit to Chase’s sexual desires one last time.

Chase pulled back and smiled at her. “Thank you. You’ll make such a cute pet and Riley will love you.”

Christina smirked. “Well I hope you’ll remember to play with me often and give me lots of attention.”

“If he doesn’t, I will.” said Madison with a smile.

Christina beamed at her. “Thank you, sweetie. I look forward to being pet by you.”

Chase pulled the glass vial of green liquid out of his pocket.

“So how does this work?” asked Christina cautiously. “I don’t want to waste the potion by taking it incorrectly.”

“You just drink it and let it slowly take effect.” said Chase.

Christina nodded as she took the vial. Her hands were shaking. “And I’ll be half an inch taller than Riley when it’s done, right? No accidentally going subatomic?”

Chase smirked. “Wouldn’t be a very good Toy Maker if their dolls were subatomic, would they?”

Christina smiled. “I suppose not.” She removed the cap from the vial then looked to Chase. “To new beginnings.” Christina knocked back the contents of the vial. “So what happens now?”

“You give me that vial.” said Chase bluntly.

Christina handed the empty vial and lid to him.

Chase pocketed the lidded empty vial. “It’ll take about fifteen minutes for the mixture to percolate through your system and then it will take time to take effect.”

“Daddy, can we stay with her while she shrinks? I’ve never seen someone shrink before and I think Christina’s actually going to be my pet so I’d like to be with her.” said Madison.

Chase smiled. “Madison, why don’t you sit down on the bed? Christina can lay across your lap and you can spank her or give her a good finger fucking.”

“Daddy, that’s an excellent idea.” said Madison as she sat down on the bed and pat her lap. “You don’t mind, do you, Christina?”

“Mistress, I would love a good spanking and to be fucked by such a beautiful woman.” said Christina as she lay carefully across the bed and Madison’s lap.

Chase moved some clothes from a chair and sat down opposite the bed.

Madison spanked Christina until she came then finger fucked her in her anus and vulva while the fingers of her left hand reached inside Christina’s mouth and she playfully sucked on them.

Chase watched the women having fun gleefully and felt so proud of them both.

Madison said. “Christina, honey, you’re getting tighter, am I doing something wrong?”

“No, Mistress, I’m loving what you’re doing.” mumbled Christina in ecstasy.

Madison thought for a moment then asked. “Have you got a way I can clean my hands without disturbing the pet?”

“Of course.” said Chase as he left the bedroom.

“Ow...” said Christina quietly. “I think you better remove your fingers.”

“Of course, pet.” said Madison sweetly as she pulled herself from Christina.

Chase arrived with a bowl of water, a flannel and some soap.

Madison washed her hands.

“It’s happening isn’t it?” asked Christina nervously. “I’m shrinking?”

Chase checked his watch. “Well, we are due it starting, yeah.”

Christina farted. “Sorry, I’m feeling very anxious.”

Madison dried off her hands on the flannel and smiled at Chase. She mouthed ‘Thank you.’

Chase left with the bowl, soap and flannel.

Madison stroked Christina’s hair. “You’re going to be alright, Christina. It’s going to be a different life but it will be a good life and I will pet you so often.”

Christina tried to sound cheerful. “Will you take me out places? Like let me go on trips? I love the beach and ice cream?”

Madison smiled. “Oh yeah, how about I let you just bathe in a big bowl of chocolate ice cream?”

Christina giggled. “It’d be cold though?”

“Not if I coat you in lovely warm chocolate sauce.” said Madison playfully.

Christina grinned. “That actually sounds so lovely.”

Chase returned and sat down in the chair.

“I’ve just been telling Christina that we’ll take her out to the beach and let her bathe in ice cream.” said Madison sweetly.

Chase smirked. “And don’t forget fondues.”

Christina moaned with satisfaction. “Swimming in melted cheese... Oh god, Master, you’re making me hot.”

Chase chuckled.

Madison put her hand on Christina’s bum then looked to Chase so he would see.

Chase nodded.

Madison’s small hand could now easily cup Christina’s bottom.

“We’re going to take good care of you, Christina.” said Chase gently.

Madison nodded. “And don’t think you’re getting out of kisses.”

Christina chuckled.

Chase looked to Madison and smiled.

“What?” asked Madison curiously.

“You’re good with her. I like that.” said Chase with a smile.

Madison nodded then she said. “Christina, pet, I think it’s time we got you out of that dress...”

“Yes, Mistress.”said Christina.

Madison helped Christina crawl backwards out of her dress.

Christina sat up on Madison’s lap then smiled up at her. “Thank you for being here for me. I really appreciate it.”

“Christina, you’re my pet, why wouldn’t I be here for you?” asked Madison sweetly.

Christina blushed. “Oh, Mistress...”

Madison kissed Christina on her forehead then she looked to Chase. “Daddy, I think our new pet is ready to move into her new home, don’t you?”

Chase nodded then he stood up and approached. “May I take her?”

“Of course, Daddy.” said Madison.

Chase picked up his shrunken friend and smiled at her. “Look at you, old friend, you’re so tiny.”

Christina giggled.

Chase beamed. “I’ll get some clothes made up for you soon enough but until I do you’ll have to make do with Riley’s, okay?”

Christina nodded. “Yes, Master.”

“Thank you. Words are not enough to describe how great a gift you have given me.” said Chase earnestly.

Christina smiled then said. “Let me get to know my new home and my new girlfriend.”

Chase smirked. “You mean to make me a cuckold?”

Christina grinned. “I already have. Your precious Madison fucked me, remember?”

Chase laughed then he opened the cage and said sweetly. “Enjoy yourself, my friend.”

“You too, Master.” said Christina then she hopped from his hands and into the cage.

Chase closed the cage then turned to face Madison.

Madison stood in the doorway and smiled wickedly. “Daddy, I’ve been a bad girl and I need to be punished remember?”

“So the game’s back on?” asked Chase curiously.

“Oh yes, Daddy...” said Madison gleefully. “The game is on.”

Chase chuckled then approached Madison.

“You’ll have to catch me before you can punish me though.” said Madison with a chuckle as she took off down the stairs.

Chase laughed then run after her.